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ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. [illegible] store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
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in the latest style of the art. None but experienced workmen employed.
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Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
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My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

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While sitting in the family circle considering the question of

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

bear in mind the fact that an easy chair, a fine rocker or any one of the innumerable articles to be found in the store of

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would be appreciated as a gift. They have a large stock to select from and their prices are very low. They also have a large assortment of wall pockets, pictures, mirrors and many other things to make home attractive, besides a full line of furniture.

BROWNELL BROS,

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[illegible] to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

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EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is complete with all the leading brands of Canned and Potted Goods, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

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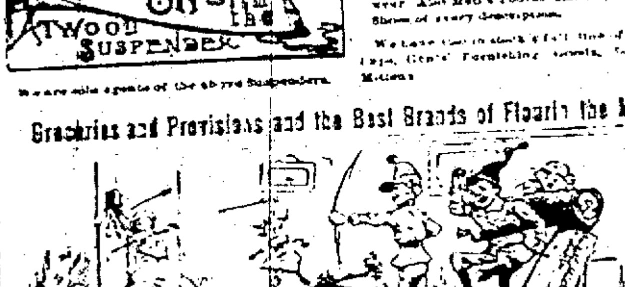

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SMETHPORT, PA.

A SCRAP OF RIBBON

By DAVID DWIGHT WELLS

I sauntered up Tremont to Boylston and did two or three small errands on the way. Then I started down Washington street, but only got as far as the Adams House, where I saw a friend in the office, and just dropping in to chat with him for a minute staid nearly half an hour. Suddenly I remembered the packet, and my conscience smote me; perhaps Miss Ormsby wanted it delivered in a hurry, and I had forgotten all about it.

I was soon at Jordan & Marsh's, and after some trouble found my way to the ribbon counter. Speaking to the first girl that confronted me I said: "I was requested to leave this little package here. I suppose it is expected." The girl hesitated for a minute, and while she did so another young woman came hurriedly up and taking the package said: "Yes, it is all right—the purchase was made from me; I am expecting it." I handed it to her and turned away, saying as I did so that the message was inclosed within.

I had scarcely gone more than a step or two when I heard something heavy fall, followed almost instantly by a cry of dismay from the girls at the counter.

Turning around I saw that the girl to whom I had given the packet had fallen to the floor, and a moment sufficed to discover that she had fainted. A little crowd had gathered around her, but she was at once carried away to a dressing room near by, where she received such assistance as was necessary.

The crowd followed as crowds do, and I was left alone by the counter. Before me lay the package, which she had let fall when she fainted. It was opened and I saw that it contained a sample of purple ribbon and no writing of any kind whatever; evidently it could have had nothing to do with her faintness, which I supposed was caused by the heat of the day.

It was a bore anyhow, and I hated scenes. Why could she not have fainted a little later, and have given me a chance to have got out of the way? Most of the people who saw it, I suppose, thought I had something to do with it, and if I stayed here much longer I should make a fool of myself. I accordingly moved off to another part of the store; but before I could get to the street I was met by several of my lady friends, who seemed much amused to see me in Jordan & Marsh's. I was glad they had not seen the little episode, I should never have heard the last of it. My little conversation with these ladies, however, took up some time, and when I reached the main entrance I was annoyed to find that the girl who had fainted was just being helped into a cab. I followed her out of the store, saw her put into the carriage and heard the driver directed to a house in a poor but respectable part of South Boston.

CHAPTER II.

He turned very pale and staggered like a drunken man.

I had scarcely noticed the girl when I gave her the ribbon, but as she left the store I looked at her more closely and saw that she was singularly refined for her position, besides being remarkably handsome. I determined to follow her and find out something about her if I could. Waiting, therefore, till she was well out of sight I called a cab and ordered the driver to take me to the street in which she lived. I soon stood before the house; it was very plain and unpretentious, being built of red brick, with green blinds and having a door in the center. Within the door a very unattractive servant girl was scrubbing the floor of the little hall. I made up my mind that this must be a cheap boarding house and determined to interrogate the girl concerning the lodgers.

"Does Miss Mason live here?" I asked. I had learned her name at the store.

"Yes," returned she snappishly. "What's that to you?"

"Nothing in particular," I replied, a little disconcerted at this unexpected question. "She was taken ill at the store and I fear I may have been the cause of it. I only wished to inquire how she was."

"Oh, I reckon she's all right," replied she of the scrubbing brush, and returned once more to her task, which my question had interrupted.

"Is she at home?"

"No; she just went out. Did yer want to see her?"

"But I thought she was ill!" I said, surprised at this piece of information.

"Not much, I guess; she ain't been gone more'n a minute."

"Did she say where she was going?"

"Yes; Malden. That's where her folks used to live. She said she wouldn't be back tonight."

Evidently I could find out nothing more from this source, and I was just about to turn away when a gentleman brushed by me up the steps and started to go into the house.

I recognized him as Frank Holden, whom I had met several times in Boston and Cambridge society. In his hurry he had not recognized me, and I was about to pass out when his conversation caused me to stop. As he went by the girl she caught him by his coat and said, "It ain't any use goin' in, Mr. Holden, she ain't there."

"What! isn't Miss Mason at home?"

"No, I guess she's got tired of waiting for you, you ain't been here in so long;" this last remark with a coarse laugh.

"Oh, come, Lizzie, my good girl," he replied, "I've been busy, and could not help it. I think I will wait, however; she may be back soon."

"I guess she won't."

"I think she will. But tell me, Lizzie, is she well?"

"No, she ain't. She came home from the store this morning sick."

"Sick!" he exclaimed, and started violently.

"Yes, had a fainting turn; she cried, and"——

I had been standing by all this time, wondering how the deuce the fashionable Frank Holden knew anything about this girl, and what he wanted to see her for. I now joined in the conversation, and stepping forward interrupted Lizzie, and said, "Excuse me, Mr. Holden, but as I happened to be at Jordan & Marsh's when Miss Mason fainted, perhaps I can give you the information you desire." He recognized me and thanked me, though at the same time I could see that he was annoyed at my presence.

"The illness is nothing to be alarmed at or startled about," I said, "merely a little fainting attack, the result of a shock; she must be much better, as she has gone out."

"Yes, of course. Excuse me if I seem inquisitive, but I am very much interested in Miss Mason's welfare. May I ask what caused the shock?"

"Why, certainly," I replied, growing more and more surprised as the conversation continued. "She received a package the contents of which seemed to startle her."

"Yes, I know; it was a sample of ribbon."

How the devil did you know it though? thought I to myself, but I did not say so.

"Red ribbon, wasn't it?" he continued. "But of course it was."

"No," I replied, "it was purple."

If I had struck him a blow in the face he could not have been more startled. He turned very pale and staggered like a drunken man. I looked at him, too astonished to speak. "Purple?" he gasped; then, without giving me time to speak, he continued: "There must be some dreadful mistake; you say she went out?"

"Miss Mason? Yes."

"Where did she go? Do you know?"

"I was told she had gone to Malden on business by this girl here."

"Good God! she'll kill herself if I can't get there first to stop her! Where can I get a cab? Tell me quick."

"Here's mine—you are welcome to it; can I give you any assistance?"

"No, nothing; I am the only one who can save her. This is an awful sort of marriage day for her though, poor girl."

"Marriage day! Who was going to marry her?"

"I was," he cried, and jumping into the cab rattled away up the street and out of sight in a moment.

I was astonished. I am not generally—it takes too much exertion. I looked at the servant and saw that she was as astonished as I was, for she stared after the carriage for a moment and then laughed. That was the difference between her astonishment and mine. I tried to think out some solution for the mystery, and she, like all uncultivated people, and the majority of women, laughed at what she could not understand.

Her laughter grated on me, and I said somewhat sharply: "I see nothing to laugh at. Do you?"

"The young gent used to be mighty sweet on her a while ago, but he hain't been near her for more'n three months, and now just because she ain't at home he gets riled," she replied and laughed again.

I walked away thinking and very much puzzled. I was already becoming suspicious of the whole matter. Were all these things that had happened coincidences? I thought not. But if they were not then they depended on each other, and how that was possible I could not understand. Could it be that I had been used as a tool in this matter by Miss Ormsby, and that the package contained something more than I knew of? But what possible connection could there be between the beautiful Miss Ormsby and the little shop girl? Why should Mr. Holden be going to marry a girl whom he had not seen for three months? Why should she kill herself, and how could he prevent it? And lastly, what had the scrap of purple ribbon got to do with the affair, anyhow? For there was no doubt in my mind that it was the link that bound the whole mystery together.

The saying that if there is any mischief brewing there is always a woman in the case, is true enough to be sure, and I have invariably found it to be true.

Who was the woman?

Every indication so far pointed to but one, and that was Miss Ormsby.

There was but one break in the chain of the evidence that marked her out as being at the bottom of the matter, and that was the absence of any motive for getting rid of the shop girl in Jordan & Marsh's.

Evidently I must try to find out what I could from Miss Ormsby. That, however, was no easy matter, for I knew her character well enough to know that I could not make her tell me what she did not choose to, though I began to have an unpleasant feeling that she might be responsible for a— Well, I would wait till I heard something more from Malden, and meantime I would make a party call that I owed to Miss Ormsby.

CHAPTER III.

She was carefully searching every nook and corner of a small lot.

Eight o'clock found me before her house, clad in my dress suit and otherwise equipped for an evening call. In front of the door stood a carriage, evidently waiting for some one. I determined to wait also and see who was going out. Perhaps five minutes had elapsed when the front door opened, and Miss Ormsby, clad in a light gray traveling dress, came out and stepped into the carriage. She carried a small bag in her hand, and gave her directions to the driver in so low a tone of voice that I could not catch what she said. I drew back into the shadow lest she could see me when she drove off; but no sooner was she gone than I rang the bell and inquired of the maid who answered it if she was at home.

I was told that she was not, but had gone out to a large ball that was to be given that night in Boston, and to which I also had been invited. I overstepped the bounds of conventionality so far as to ask whom she had gone with, and was not a little surprised to learn that it was none other than Mr. Frank Holden.

I walked away a few steps from the house and then stopped to think. Mr. Holden I had good reason to suppose was in Malden—at least I was very sure that he was not in the carriage with Miss Ormsby. Young ladies, moreover, were not in the habit of going to evening parties in traveling dresses, or for that matter of traveling alone at night and unprotected. I thought I began to see a clew.

Just then an empty herdic passed me and I hailed it. "I want to go to Boston and to get there as quickly as possible," I said; "drive fast and I will give you a dollar extra."

But though the cabman obeyed his instructions well I did not overtake Miss Ormsby. When we reached Charles street he stopped and inquired where he should go next. I thought a moment and then told him to take me to the Providence station. Telling the man to wait I hurriedly scanned the faces of the crowd in the waiting room, but she was not among them.

We then drove as fast as we were able to the New England and Boston and Albany depots, but had no better success. I then tried the Fitchburg and Eastern; and finally, tired out and almost despairing, drew up before the Boston and Maine. As I entered the waiting room I saw a figure in gray just going out on the platform, and dashing after her recognized Miss Ormsby. I saw her get into a train, and then asked the porter standing by where it went to. He rattled off a number of places; but among them was a name that convinced me that I was at last on the right track, and returning to the office I bought a ticket for Malden.

The ride thither was uneventful enough, for I had nothing to do but keep myself out of Miss Ormsby's sight. As I had anticipated, she left the train there, and I followed her. It was by this time nearly half-past nine, and but few people were on the station platform. She hesitated for a minute or two, and then going up to the baggage master had a little conversation with him, after which she took a carriage, and I heard her direct the driver to take her to the best hotel.

As soon as she had gone I approached the official she had spoken to and asked him if a young lady answering the description of Miss Mason had arrived in Malden that day.

"Why, that's the young woman that the lady who has just gone was asking about," he said.

"Yes, I know. Did you tell her that she had come?" I replied, delighted at finding my suspicions prove correct and feeling sure that I was on the verge of a discovery.

"Why do you want to know?" he asked.

I determined on a bold plan and told him that I was a detective. It was a lie, and I thought he suspected it, for he at once demanded that I should show him my badge. Fortunately some people approached just then, and saying that I did not wish them to see it but would show it to him later, I gave him some money and bade him tell me what he knew quickly.

He said he had seen the girl I described arrive at the station in the afternoon, and that she had asked the way to the hotel. Soon after a young man, whom I had no doubt was Holden, had come from Boston and inquired for her. He knew nothing more except that he had seen her walking on a road that led out of town as he was going to his supper.

"Was she alone?" I asked.

"Yes. No one was with her that I could see."

"Where does the road lead to?"

"It leads just to the cemetery, and then"——

"That's sufficient; did you tell Miss ——, the lady that has just left, all this?"

"All, except about the young man. I forgot that till just now."

"Good. Say nothing about it to any one. Good night."

I left him and walked rapidly in the direction of the hotel that Miss Ormsby had gone to; then I changed my mind and decided to wait for her on the road to the cemetery.

I was not long in finding a place convenient for my purpose. A thick clump of trees growing near the roadside at once afforded me a secure retreat and a position from which I could watch all who passed by without being seen myself.

It was by this time nearly ten o'clock, and the road was deserted and lonely. It had been bright moonlight, but some thin gray clouds were drifting across the sky, and every now and then would obscure the face of the moon. Before me the broad, dusty road stretched away to where the white gravestones of the cemetery shone on the hill side. It was a warm, sultry night, and wearied by my exertions I found the cool shade of the trees very pleasant.

I mentally viewed the day's experience to see how I stood with regard to the mystery and what chances I had of solving it.

The clew I had just obtained threw a new light on the situation, but did not conclusively prove why Miss Ormsby had come to Malden.

I could only think of two reasons for this action on her part; the first to find out what had become of her missing partner for the ball, Frank Holden; the second to find out what had become of the shopgirl, Miss Mason. If the first cause was the true one she must have known of Holden's connection with the shopgirl—must have known or foreseen the result of her sending the ribbon; must have known that Miss Mason would go to Malden, and that Holden would follow her; but Holden had said that his fiance had gone there to kill herself. Did Miss Ormsby know that too? Then she had not inquired for him at the station, though that proved nothing, because she might have taken it for granted that where Miss Mason was he would be also.

If the second cause were true, she must still have known that Miss Mason would go to Malden on receipt of the ribbon, and again the ugly suspicion arose in my mind that she must also know what she went there for. But why did she follow her? Was it to save her? Hardly, for then she would have gone at once. Was it to see if she had killed herself? That was preposterous, for she could have read it in the next morning's papers with much more safety and much less trouble. Either reason left much to be proved, and I must await further developments. Just then in the distance I heard footfalls, and a minute later Miss Ormsby passed me, walking rapidly toward the graveyard.

I saw her enter it, and following as quickly as I dared, crept along on my hands and knees till I was in the shadow of the church near by, and then raising myself looked over into the cemetery. I started, for I found that I was within three feet of her, but fortunately the moon was clouded just then and she did not see me. She was carefully searching every nook and corner of a small lot and was evidently looking for something. Two of the graves lay close together and the little trough between them was in the shadow and looked black and forbidding. She approached this hollow several times, but seemed afraid of it, for she would draw back a step or two and stand listening. Finally she mustered up courage enough to put out her arm as though she were going to feel in the hollow. But though she came very near dipping her hand into the blackness she would hastily draw it back, only to bring it nearer the next time.

She feared to touch something, and yet so strongly was she attracted to the something that she thought was lying in the blackness that she finally nerved herself to thrust her hand down as far as it would go; but she touched only the grass.

Her face bore an expression of mingled relief and fear—relief because her hand had not touched something, fear for what had become of the thing that she sought. She now arose from the kneeling position she had assumed and returned as quickly as she had come to the hotel. I followed, thinking, for I now knew two more facts. I knew what she had come to find, and I knew by the look of fear upon her face that it was not her fault that the gruesome thing she looked for was missing, and that she greatly dreaded lest some one else had found it.

The hotel of the town was built around three sides of a hollow square, and while Miss Ormsby entered by the front door I came in the back way and passed through the courtyard.

The window of a private parlor in one of the wings was open, and as I went by I heard voices that sounded familiar and caused me to look up. Within was seated Frank Holden, and on his lap none other than Miss Mason; no, there I was wrong, for on her finger she wore a plain gold ring that had not been there in the morning. I went into the house with a light heart and a hope that somebody else would see that scene also before the night was over.

As far as I was concerned I did not see but that I might as well have stayed at home. For the drama in which I had unintentionally played a prominent part had turned out to be a comedy, and not a tragedy as I had feared. Still, I had been used most unfairly, and had been made a tool. I was grieved and thought I deserved some compensation. I determined, therefore, to clear up the mystery if possible before I left Malden, but this I knew would require strategy. So I sat down in the parlor and thought it over for a while, and then, going to the office, sent up my card to Miss Ormsby.

CHAPTER IV.

I now had her where I wanted her.

Following it closely I arrived at her door in time to hear her say that she could see no one, but before she could finish her excuse I stepped into her private parlor, saying that I was here on business and seeing by the register that she was here also and alone I had come to see if I could be of any service to her.

"None whatever; thanks," she replied very coldly, "and you will find that if you look again, Mr. Cummings, that my name is not on the register." Then she waited for me to leave the room.

I bit my lip with vexation that I should have made so stupid a blunder. I might have known that she would never have signed her own name to the register. I had no intention of being driven away, however, and so continued the conversation by saying I should like to report to her concerning the errand she had given me to do that afternoon.

"Is it necessary?" she inquired, in the same icy tone.

"Why, the fact is," I said, "that I am rather ashamed to confess that I forgot to deliver the ribbon"— I paused, for she looked as angry and disappointed as I have ever seen a human being appear; but with it all there was not a trace of pity for the girl or thankfulness at her escape, only rage at the failure of her own plans.

"Is that the way you generally execute your commissions?" she said at last, with a sneer.

"Excuse me," I continued, "you looked so angry that I did not finish my sentence. I was going to say that I forgot to deliver the ribbon for nearly an hour after you gave it to me."

"Well?" she said; but I could see she was intensely interested.

"I met a friend of mine down town and we got to talking, and so the time passed. It was Mr. Frank Holden. Do you know him?"

She answered "No," but I knew that she meant yes. "It was curious," I went on, "but he was taking some ribbon to Jordan & Marsh's also." I paused for a minute in astonishment, for this had been the wildest sort of a guess on my part, and yet I could see from her involuntary start that I had unwittingly hit upon the truth; then I proceeded. "Just before we arrived at the store, however, another friend stopped him to talk, and I hurried on to do your errand and left him." She looked immensely relieved.

My first bit of fiction had succeeded so well that I determined to try again, so I said as innocently as I could, "That was not all, Miss Ormsby, for the girl that I gave the ribbon to fainted." She made no direct reply to this, but muttered, "The little fool."

"What do you think of that?" I asked.

"I think," she said, "that your conduct is very ungentlemanly, and that you are saying these things to me for some purpose. What do you mean? Either tell me at once or be kind enough to leave the room."

"I mean, Miss Ormsby," I replied, "that I know why you sent the purple ribbon; that I have followed you everywhere that you have been tonight; that the body of Miss Mason has been found, and that I have seen it; finally, I mean that I have it in my power to have you arrested for murder."

For a minute or two she did not say a word, but stood looking at me and biting her lips; otherwise she was perfectly calm, and presently said in a hard dry voice, that told of suppressed feeling: "You make bold assertions, Mr. Cummings. Can you prove them?"

"Yes," I replied, producing an envelope I had prepared for this occasion, "here is a letter I found on her body, charging you with the deed, and with the proof I already have it would serve as conclusive evidence."

"Has any one else seen this letter?"

"No one but myself. I found it as I have just said."

She waited a minute, and then replied, "Why don't you summon help and hand me over to justice, my chivalrous gentleman; you see I am defenseless."

"By Jove," I cried, as I looked at her, "you are a brave woman if you are bad. I hate to give you up for punishment as much as you deserve it."

She fell into the trap just as I hoped she would, for she thought I was weakening, and almost before I knew it she was imploring me to have mercy upon her and save her.

I now had her where I wanted her, and after pretending to be obdurate for a while, I finally seemed to relent.

"Well," I said, "I will grant you what you wish on one condition; that you make a clean breast of the whole affair to me."

"Will you give me the letter and swear on your honor not to betray me?"

"Yes, but not till you have told me about it."

The reader already knows so much of her story that I will only give a brief summary of her confession.

She told me that she was engaged to Mr. Frank Holden, and had been for more than a year, but that the engagement had never been announced. About six months before she had learned that her fiance was paying marked attention to a shopgirl in Jordan & Marsh's, with whom he had become enamored.

He offered her honorable marriage, but the girl was too sensible not to foresee that complications would arise owing to their different stations in life and refused him. Holden, however, was persistent, and Miss Mason, who did not know that he was already engaged, submitted to his wishes to this extent. She told him he must leave her and see nothing of her for three months. If at the end of that time he still wished to marry her she would consent.

It was further agreed that he should inform her of his decision in the following manner. When the three months were past if he still loved her he should send her a bit of red ribbon; if not, a scrap of purple.

All this Miss Ormsby discovered, as well as the date on which he would send the token. She knew well enough that it would be red, and she knew also that as long as Miss Mason lived her own love was vain. She likewise learned that Miss Mason was of a highly nervous temperament and very much in love with Mr. Holden, so she felt quite sure that should he disappoint her she would do something desperate.

It now only remained to send a bit of purple on the day that Holden sent the red ribbon, and so arrange matters that the shop girl should have several hours at her disposal before her lover could discover the trick.

Miss Ormsby did not care to take the package herself for fear that she might be recognized, and meeting me used me as the reader knows.

My providential delay was all that saved the shop girl's life, for it gave Holden a chance to get to Malden before she could harm herself. She was an orphan and all her family were buried there, so Miss Ormsby reasoned rightly enough that thither she would go to die among them.

When she had finished her confession I handed her the letter—it contained only a blank piece of paper—and then turned to look out of the window. Right opposite me in the other wing was Holden's parlor, and I could see both occupants very plainly.

I then thought it queer that I heard no exclamation from Miss Ormsby, but my thoughts were rudely interrupted by a slight click. Turning quickly around, I was just in time to prevent my captive from escaping me for ever. I wrested a revolver from her grasp and said as I uncocked it, "You were going to kill yourself. Why?"

"Because the letter is blank, and you have extorted a confession from me by a trick. You mean to inform the police about me. I could not bear the scandal. Then he would tell anyway. He will never forgive me for killing her."

"You need not fear," I replied; "he will never tell, and you have not committed murder. See?" I pointed out to her the parlor and the two happy figures that occupied it, and putting the pistol in my pocket quietly left the room.—Harvard Advocate.

A Chinese Druggist.

A Chinese druggist will freely display the most nauseous and disgusting substances as medicine. Often he will keep a live deer there in a pen against the time when it will be pounded whole in a mortar, coram populo, to convince customers that his drugs are genuine. Medicines are gulped down by the quart, the prescriber holding that if one ingredient does not do its work another may. Their virtues nevertheless are many and mysterious.

A missionary doctor was well acquainted with a native practitioner, a man of considerable intelligence and repute. Him he brought to his house one day and showed, with natural pride, his three fair haired little girls. The native hastened to compliment his foreign friend, "Their complexions are indeed beautiful, but, if I may say so, their hair is perhaps hardly dark enough." He produced a bottle. "A dose of this taken internally three times a day would make a wonderful improvement."

He went on with more embarrassment, "There is another thing about them that I hardly like to mention." His friend reassured him. "Well, if you will allow me to say it, they are all girls. Now I have at home some pills that are perfectly infallible. Let them take these regularly for a month or so, and I promise they will develop into three as fine boys as father could wish for."—Temple Bar.

West Point Death Masks.

In a glass faced, black box hung in the officers' mess at West Point are two death masks whose duplicates are not known to exist in this country. One is of Napoleon and the other is of Frederick the Great. Commander Chadwick of the navy secured them in London some years ago and presented them to the mess. To say that they are highly prized is putting it very mildly. There is ample proof for their authenticity, so their startling lack of resemblance to the popular portraits of the dead leaders is all the more interesting.

Napoleon's cast is by far the better. The features are natural and seem to be in a calm repose, while the face is thin almost to emaciation. It's a fine face, but not the face of the Napoleon we have been taught to know. Old Indian fighters say it is the exact counterpart of the face of Black Hawk. Frederick's face is wasted and drawn and fearfully out of shape. It looks like the face of a mummy. One officer at the post is particularly fond of showing the masks, as his friends have told him that he looks like Napoleon, adding to themselves, "Below the waist."—New York Herald.

Beware!

"I had some strawberry shortcake today. It was delicious. Made me feel like another man."

"Same effect with me. Doubled me up in ten minutes."—New York Truth.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

—The latest styles out in Silver Souvenir Spoons, Charter Oak and Mascot, at Sprague's. Every piece of silver warranted.

IN CARIBOO

By JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER I.

"Don't stir! I'll come [illegible]"

In the spring of [illegible] Louis Morel, a worthy Alsatian farmer, weary of submitting to the vexatious restraints put upon his language and liberty by the German masters of his land, sold what little property he had left and started for America with his entire family, consisting of wife, son and daughter. Morel was still in the prime of life, and his wife Juliette seemed wonderfully young to be the mother of two such children as Leon and Pauline. Leon was head and shoulders taller than his father and of extremely muscular build. Pauline, at this time just entering her eighteenth year, was a maiden of very winning appearance, round and rosy and swift footed as an Atalanta.

The Morels had intended settling somewhere in Manitoba, where distant relatives of theirs had already preceded them, but hearing tales of the wonderful fortunes made in a single month by the gold seekers of British Columbia, they determined to push on to that new el dorado, as father and son felt confident that their strong arms would not be long in uncovering some of the treasures in the valley of the Fraser.

Crossing the United States to Seattle, in Washington Territory, the Morels here fitted themselves out with a good pack wagon, horses, tents, camp utensils, etc., and turned their faces northward. Fish and game were plentiful, and Leon and his father had no difficulty in supplying the moving household with all the fresh meat it stood in need of. Fruits and vegetables were always obtainable from the Indians and Chinese.

The grandeur of the scenery, the wonderful purity of the air, the perfect security to human life in these wild regions exercised a sort of fascination upon the Morels. What they anticipated would be a wearisome march through a wilderness turned out to be one long pleasure trip, varied by laughable adventures of all kinds. True, there was plenty of hard work, but the Morels had been accustomed to that all their lives. It was no hardship to them. The one thing which astonished and charmed them was the respect paid to women by these rough miners. They gazed upon Morel's wife and daughter as if thankful for the privilege. As for Pauline, the fame of her beauty usually traveled about thirty miles ahead of her, and at every small village up the Fraser valley she was sure to find some unknown admirer waiting to get a look at the "beautiful French girl."

As they drew near the mines of the Cariboo they fell in with Captain Roberts, the chief of the mounted police of that district. Roberts' reputation was not of the most savory sort. He was known as a violent tempered man, addicted to the use of liquor and quarrelsome and unscrupulous when under the influence of it. Roberts accepted the Morels' invitation to partake of their hospitality, and a halt was made beneath a clump of towering silver firs. He could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw the ease and skill with which the Morels cinched, tethered or hobbled their horses, put a load on a pack mule with a genuine "squaw hitch" or "diamond hitch," cut poles and pitched a tepee, slung a kettle, skinned a deer or made a trout ready for broiling. Good feeling ran high at dinner, although the banter and chaff were sometimes a little bit too acid to be perfectly safe.

"I thought you French people lived on frogs!" exclaimed Roberts.

"So we did up to the battle of Waterloo," replied Morel, good naturedly, "but now we eat roast beef."

"Speaking of Waterloo," cried the Englishman, "what a fortunate thing it was we crushed that monster Napoleon."

"Yes," answered Morel, "it was fortunate for you that one of his own generals betrayed him, for otherwise he would have beaten you at Waterloo, and after that"——

"What?" cried Roberts.

"He would have swallowed your little island at a single gulp," added the Frenchman with a chuckle.

"Stuff!" growled the Englishman. "England has never been whipped by any nation in the world"——

"How about the Americans?" interrupted Morel, with a sly glance at his son.

"We were not whipped, sir," cried Roberts in a stentorian tone. "We simply abandoned the contest."

"Abandoned the contest! Ha, ha, ha, ha!" roared the Frenchman.

"You Frenchmen are monkeys!" exclaimed Roberts, losing his temper.

"And you Englishmen are—are"— but Madam Morel's hand had stopped his mouth completely.

"Come, come, gentlemen," she cried gayly, "keep cool; you'll spoil your digestion. I hate quarreling. Here's to the health of old England, under whose flag we are as safe in the wilderness as in the city park."

"Bravo!" cried the Englishman. "And here's to La Belle France, that gives us the best wine and the most beautiful women in the world!"

This last pull at his canteen caused [illegible]

(Continued on fourth Page)

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

Catarrh in New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered to the public.—Bush & Co., Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results.—W. F. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

—The finest count oysters that can be bought in Baltimore, [illegible] cents per quart, at S. M. [illegible].

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Smethport, Pa., Dec. 18, 1891.

THE crank who threw the bomb at Russell Sage and killed himself has been identified. His name was Norcross and he hailed from Boston, a town somewhat noted for lunatics.

THAT the Judiciary of New York is made up of the right kind of material, is shown by the action of some of the Democratic Judges, recently, in stamping out the villainy of David B. Hill. They hit the business most effectually.

SENATOR QUAY has introduced a bill in the Senate asking for $[illegible],000 for a public building in Bradford. Stranger things have happened than that he will succeed in getting that appropriation through. Then what!

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM A. WALLACE, of Clearfield, has made application for the discharge of his assignees, his financial affairs being in such a condition that he can control his own estate. Mr. Wallace has paid dollar for dollar of his indebtedness, and still has a comfortable sum left.

A TERRIFIC storm was raging at at Pueblo, Colorado, on Tuesday last. Intense cold prevailed and several houses were demolished by the wind. A dispatch from there says that "the snow is now ten feet deep and the roads are impassable. The railroads are completely blocked and business totally suspended. Nothing can be done until the storm abates its fury. Great suffering will result."

THE Mobile Register, the leading Democratic paper of Alabama, has this to say about the last election in New York State: "With a vote in New York 200,000 less than two years ago for governor, it is difficult to predicate anything upon the result of the late election. Mr. Flower having received 17,000 votes less than Governor Hill received two years ago, it looks as if both parties are resting on their oars, and that the New York Democratic victory is somewhat in the clouds."

IN a recent interview Mr. Depew said that club men are generally poor subjects for the highway robber or for the bandit who demands his victim's money or his life. "Rich men never carry much money about them, and they have neither money nor securities in their offices. Their money is in the bank, and their securities are with the safe deposit company. The average rich man at his house couldn't raise $100 around the premises to save his soul." There is no question as to the correctness of this statement. Laboring men who are promptly paid for their work usually carry double the money in their pockets that men of wealth carry.

THE outspoken New York Times discusses an article on the "burdens of the Democratic party" in this wise: "Officially, there is Governor Hill. Personally he is at this moment the most onerous and crippling burden that the Democratic party staggers under. For seven years he has been the chief magistrate of what Roscoe Conkling proudly called the Imperial State of New York. For this reason he has been a conspicuous, and in some sense a representative democrat. During the whole period he has not done an act which tended to elevate or broaden his party. There is no evidence that he ever generated a noble idea, or ever sincerely adopted one. He is the type of artful, active and prevailing selfishness in political life. It is improbable that in his whole career he has won a recruit by conviction to the Democratic ranks, though he may have procured some by seduction and some by oppression, who hate the master they reluctantly serve. These are some of the burdens of the Democratic party. They are tremendous hindrances to its progress. They bring its name into disrepute. They waste the energies and defeat the aims of its statesmen. They lead it away from its opportunities and turn its successes into scandals. How long are they to be endured?" Well, it is pretty evident that these burdens will so weigh down the Democratic party next year as to defeat it.

A WASHINGTON letter, in speaking of the President's Message, very truthfully says: "The President's annual message to Congress is beyond question one of the ablest and best written messages ever submitted to Congress. It contains not a single sentence of partisan politics, and yet its statement of facts showing the condition of every department of the Government and of the country at large, presents the strongest of arguments for retaining the republican party in power, for the simple reason that the country owes its present general and unprecedented prosperity to the wise legislation of the last republican Congress and farseeing statesmanship displayed by the present administration in carrying out that legislation. The portion of the message relating to foreign affairs is calm and dignified, and yet bristling with true Americanism, the kind that every patriotic American, whatever his politics must indorse. It recommends the adoption of a Constitutional amendment providing for a uniform method of electing Congressmen and Presidential electors that would put an end to such disgraceful gerrymandering schemes as that which has been adopted by the democratic legislature of Michigan, and it proposes a non-partisan Commission appointed by the Supreme Court to consider the evils connected with our present election system, which shall proceed with candor, calmness and patience upon the lines of justice and humanity, not of prejudice and cruelty."

defeat has, of course, been a sad reverse to Pattison and his presidential ambitions. He has relied on the managerial ability of Harrity, and thought victory possible as well as probable, under such management. The failure to carry the election has naturally made the Boss look around for new fields for conquest, and he cast his eye Washingtonward, to the top-heavy Democratic lower House of Congress. His seeming sincerity in supporting the candidacy of State Chairman Kerr for the chief clerkship of the National House, was often commented on by members of Harrity's own party, the anti Pattisonites.

It is conceded by all that Mr. Kerr is not a Pattison follower. He comes from the home of William A. Wallace, and is a pupil of the Wallace school of Democracy, and the school boys of Pattison's class don't mingle, as is well known, with the Wallace boys.

Mr Kerr has been made the chief clerk of the Democratic House now in session at Washington, and his first and most important appointment, that of private secretary, has been given to a gentleman from Clearfield county, and this, Washington City dispatches say, has been displeasing to Harrity, for the reason that he had another gentleman selected for the place.

The field of politics, therefore, in this old Keystone Gibraltar of Republicanism presents nothing inviting to Harrity and offers but little inducement to the Pattison Boss, and it is even hinted, by those who pretend to know of some of the inside workings of the minority party in this State, that Harrity is preparing to "get in out of the wet," and jump the Pattison camp, realizing full well that voto Bob does not, under present circumstances, stand a "ghost of a chance" for the presidential nomination; and re-swearing allegiance to the "Fat Man of Williams street, New York," he proposes to go over to the Cleveland side and thus make himself solid in that quarter for any little crumbs that might fall from the presidential table in case Cleveland should be nominated and elected next year to the presidency. Harrity has his eye open for the main chance, and personal friendships will be sacrificed when political preferences can be realized.

And again can be seen in the signs of the times more clouds in the political skies over the Democratic camp. It is said that William A. Wallace will be a candidate for the House of Representatives in the next Legislature of this State, and also that Chauncey F. Black, of York county, who lingered near the "golden gate" in the land of the setting sun during the entire late State campaign, aspires to a seat, the same as Wallace, in the House of Representatives. Neither of these gentlemen are Pattison followers. The query is, "What does it mean?" One construction can be put upon the move, and that is that the influences which are back of these two Democratic politicians will be used, whether they consent to be candidates for office or not, afterwards, against a Pennsylvania delegation for Pattison to the next Democratic National Convention. And it also is significant in the fact that Pattison, who is regarded as only a political accident, will not be allowed any higher honors than those now enjoyed by him.

The success of the Tammany candidate for the Speakership of the House at Washington, has placed the Tammany Tigers on guard, and now when you go to Washington to visit the Halls of Congress, you can realize in full the old adage of "bearding the lion in his den". This victory for Hill is the beginning of a National Tammany Society, and it means, should the opportunity be presented, the introduction of Tammany's methods and Tammany's ways into the administration of National affairs. But let the Republican hosts take comfort. Tammany's victory is Cleveland's defeat, and this simply means New York Republican in 1892, should either Hill or Cleveland be the Democratic nominee for president.

The Republican outlook for the presidential battle next year is not the least discouraging. The Fifty second Congress has not yet begun its work, from this last source valuable campaign ammunition is looked for after the session gets into working order.

ALCROFT.

P. S.—Alcroft sends kindest greetings to all the readers of the MINER, and to its publishers the hope that the lot of each may be the merriest of Christmases.

A WRITER in the N. Y. Eve. Telegram says: "I have been assured that Governor-elect Flower is under a written pledge to Governor Hill and also ex-President Cleveland with regard to the presidential nomination next year. 'When Mr Flower was nominated,' said a gentleman who is in a position to know whereof he speaks, 'he saw at once that Governor Hill's support was of vital importance to him. Chairman Griffin, of the Democratic Executive Committee, who was the manager of Mr. Flower's campaign, saw this also. Mr. Flower met Governor Hill, and before they separated he gave his written pledge to support the governor for the presidency next year and to use his patronage to that end. This pledge Governor Hill refused to take unless it was endorsed by Mr. Croker, but as soon as he had both agreements locked up in his safe he went into the campaign. In the meantime Mr. Flower sought the support of Grover Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland was very unwilling to shoulder the odium of a Tammany campaign, but on Mr. Flower's written pledge to support him next year, he finally agreed. This whole matter was arranged through Daniel Lamont, who went on the state committee as Mr. Cleveland's representative."

IT is with pardonable pride in the effects of Republican tariff legislation that the President, in his message, says: "Rarely if ever before in the history of the country, has there been a time when the proceeds of one day's labor or the product of one farmed acre would purchase so large an amount of those things that enter into the living of the masses of the people."

Committees, one on mileage and the one on accounts. These are always the first two committees named because they are necessary so that the members can draw their mileage and stationery and the average members of Congress desires to get hold of this fund as soon as possible after his arrival. It is said the committee on rules will be announced on Wednesday when the House meets and that the house will then adjourn until Saturday which is as long as it can adjourn under the law without the Senate concurs. It is not expected that the regular committees will be announced until the fourth of January after the holidays. In fact, the Speaker cannot make them all for the reason that there are a number of special committees which are sometimes continued from one Congress to another and sometimes die because the subject for which they were appointed to examine into is closed. The last Congress had a committee to investigate the silver pool and that of course will not be continued. It also had a committee to investigate the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms to find how much the late Democratic Sergeant-at-Arms from Ohio had stolen. These will not be continued but there may be other special committees created. That, however, cannot be done until after Congress convenes and the resolution is offered creating them, though a metropolitan newspaper, which professes to know a great deal, says the Committee on Rules may suggest some such committees. There are forty-nine regular committees and six select committees which are permanent in their nature and those give fifty-eight chairmanships. There are, however, twelve members on the committee of Ways and Means and fifteen on the committee of Appropriations and a position on either of these committees is considered equivalent to a chairmanship so that the Democrats will have about eighteen more positions, making altogether seventy seven that are counted as chairmanships. There are 235 members of the Democratic persuasion and each one of these thinks that he is entitled to be a chairman of a committee so that Mr. Crisp will find that he is disappointing about three fourths of the members of his own party.

The press continues to comment on President Harrison's message and everywhere its comments are most favorable. Not even the most virulent of the partisan newspapers has any attack to make on what President Harrison has said. All his recommendations and all his statements are conservative and true and with one single exception all that he has said has been endorsed. That exception is what he has said in regard to the Nicaragua Canal Company. He speaks of it as a very great work and declares it a matter of high concern to the United States that the work should be speedily completed. He has had Mr. Tracy, the Secretary of the Navy, in his report, to show the saving or supposed saving that would ensue in the transfer of our naval vessels from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean and concludes his remarks by suggesting that the United States should pay the expense of building this canal while it would belong to a corporation at the head of which is ex Senator Miller of New York. The President says:

"A guaranty of the bonds of the canal company to an amount necessary to the completion of the canal could, I think, be so given as not to involve any serious risk of ultimate loss. The things to be carefully guarded are the completion of the work within the limits of the guaranty, the subrogation of the United States to the rights of the first mortgage bondholders for any amount it may have to pay, and in the meantime a control of the stock of the company as a security against mismanagement and loss. I most sincerely hope that neither party nor sectional lines will be drawn upon this great American project, so full of interest to the people of all our States, and so influential in its effects upon the prestige and prosperity of our common country."

This company when it made its first report said the cost of the canal would be $70,000,000. It has expended $30,000,000, as it says, and now wants the Government of the United States to guarantee its bonds for $100,000,000. Either the first report was intended to deceive the people or the request of the guaranty is to enable the managers of the concern to pocket $30,000,000.

AN ACT OF SCOUNDRELISM.

No word is too harsh to apply to Governor Hill's action in removing County Clerk Hoffman of Duchess county. It is a deed of infamous political scoundrelism, defiant alike of law, order, decency, public morals and the Constitution. The offense of Mr. Hoffman, in the Governor's eyes, was in refusing to sign a tabulation of returns made by the Democratic majority of the Duchess County Board of Canvassers, which he had never seen until presented for his signature, but which he could see at a glance was illegal, and which has now been declared to be fraudulent and illegal by Judge Barnard, who is a Democrat. In other words, he was removed for doing his duty under the law.

In the other similar case in which Governor Hill removed a county clerk another Democratic Judge of the Supreme Court had issued an order to that official by mandamus not to sign the tabulation falsely prepared by a Democratic Board. Thus in removing Mr. Hoffman the Governor has set up his own opinion as greater than that of two leading Democratic jurists of the State.

Fortunately the Governor's removal of Mr. Hoffman does not disturb Judge Barnard's mandamus on the Duchess County Board of Canvassers to reconvene and count the alleged marked ballots, which he declares they have no power to refuse to count. When Mr. Hoffman was before Governor Hill on Saturday he was asked if he would then sign the fraudulent returns, the intimation being that his signature would obtain him immunity from Hill's power of removal. His reply was that he was subject to the mandamus of the courts and could and would do nothing to disturb his position in court. That settled his case, for Governor Hill in removing the County Clerk of Onondaga county had distinctly declared that the County Clerk of Duchess county was likewise guilty, and having clearly prejudged his case could not refrain from removing him despite the court's decision.

The bare reading of the reports in Democratic papers of Governor Hill's desperate disregard of law, justice and only refusing to sanction his proceedings, but are forcing his miserable tools to reconvene and do their work honestly. Democrats who love liberty and right are opposed to his lawlessness, and he must eventually be broken down. He should receive no mercy from the press of the State after his brutal disregard of law and factious regard to the Duchess county canvass.—*N. Y. Press.*

LITERARY NOTES.

THE "FAVORITE FASHION JOURNALS."

These handsome Fashion Magazines continue to improve each month in appearance and usefulness. The object of the publishers seems to be to give American ladies real, neat, plain French styles, just as are shown in the corresponding original French Editions. The pages of the journals are not filled up with any kind of Cuts or Fashion Plates, used solely because they are cheap. Ladies purchasing the "Favorite Fashion Journals" can rest assured they will find nothing in them except the genuine French styles. On going abroad they would also find themselves "in the fashion" if they followed the styles as given by these journals. "La Mode de Paris" and "Album des Modes" are each 35 cts. per copy, or $3.50 a year. "La Mode," the Family Fashion Journal, is 15 cts. per copy, or $1.50 a year. If your News Agent does not keep these new Fashion Journals, do not let him persuade you continue taking any others, but get direct from A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th St., New York, the best ever published.

FIVE CHARMING CHRISTMAS STORIES.

"*Romance*," the magazine of complete stories by the best writers, is out in its December number with a new and very attractive cover. The special feature of this number is that it contains no less than five notable Christmas stories—"A Confederate Christmas Story," of a $500 dinner, by Nina Fitch, "Full Fathom Five," a Diver's Story, by Tom Hood; "Jimmy Daly's Christmas Present," a Shanty-Town Romance, by Edward Harrigan; "The Old Oak Tree's Last Dream," by Hans Anderson, and "What came of a surprise," a warning to Christmas shoppers, by Franz Reuter—every one an interesting, clean, wholesome story of the holidays. Besides this notable collection of special Christmas literature, "*Romance*" has eight other stories, by such writers as J. M. Barrie, the celebrated English novelist, W. E. Norris, and other writers of this grade. The increasing popularity of "*Romance*" demonstrates the wisdom of its projectors in assuming that stirring and wholesome fiction is the most interesting form of literature, as well as the most popular. A specimen copy of the December number will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents by ROMANCE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.

"A COURSE DINNER."

With numerous illustrations showing a modern dinner table beautifully decorated, a diagram of how to seat it, and also each course separately, and describing in a charming and explicit way every detail of appointments and service and the thousand and one "little" things that are essential to the success of such an entertainment, is one of the attractions of the December number of Demorest's Family Magazine, which will be of interest to all women, and invaluable to inexperienced housekeepers. From the initial water color, "Ahead of Santa Claus," the humor of which all will appreciate, to the Pattern Order on the last page, there is not a single thing in this splendid number that would not be regretted were it omitted. The beautifully executed full page engraving, "The Mother of Our Lord," is a gem that is especially timely, and a Christmas hymn followed by a profusely illustrated paper on "Holly, Mistletoe, and the Yule Log," furnish in themselves a holiday menu that can hardly be surpassed. "Women as Smugglers," "The Conquest of Neptune," which gives valuable and interesting information about divers and how they operate under water), and the second paper in the series "The Romances of Pre-Columbian Discoveries," are especially good, and all handsomely illustrated. Then there are splendid stories, and the suggestions about Christmas gifts will be of great assistance to those who never can decide what to buy for a present. The numerous departments are, as usual, replete with seasonable ideas, and over 200 illustrations enhance the attractions of the splendid reading matter. Taking it all in all, Demorest's Family Magazine gives the most generous return for the subscription price, $2 a year. It is published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th St., New York City.

A GREAT NATIONAL NEWSPAPER.

Nearly every well informed family subscribes every year for more than one newspaper. The local newspaper occupies a field, into which no other can enter, but on the other hand there are reasons why nearly ever family wishes (in addition to the one necessary newspaper, which it must certainly have, whether it takes others or not) to enjoy the perusal of publications, which are edited for the country at large and devote their attention to matters of national and general moment. In their choice of general newspapers this winter our readers will do well to consider the attractions of *The New York Tribune*, now the ablest and most aggressive of Republican weeklies. Its price is low, $1 a year; and its columns are crammed with strong, brilliant and entertaining matter. Its principal political feature is the writings of Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, on the Tariff, Reciprocity, Coinage, the Currency and the new project of the Farmers' Alliance. Mr. Horr expounds the Republican doctrine, ably and agreeably, over his own signature every week in *The Tribune*, and men of both parties, who want the Republican arguments, can get them in *The Tribune* in extenso. *The Tribune* has a strong editorial page, and many non political features of interest including two pages a week of Agriculture and papers on special branches of Farming; contributions by distinguished writers over their own signature; a page for old soldiers; and many features of particular interest to families. One series of articles is entitled "How to Succeed in Life," written by successful men. *The Tribune* encourages and promises to answer the questions of young people on how to succeed.

THE following tribute to the work of an American magazine is contained in the report of the Secretary of the Interior just submitted to Congress: "Your attention is also requested to the paper contributed by Mr. John Muir to the number of the Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine for November, 1891, entitled 'A Rival of the Yosemite—the Canon of the South Fork of Kings River, California.' It furnishes maps of this section and is illustrated by most admirable engravings of the wonderful scenery there existing. The engravings are chiefly from the pencil of Mr. Charles D. Robinson. These gentlemen, as well as the editors of The Century, especially Mr. Johnson, have taken a great personal interest in the forest reserves in California, and are worthy of great consideration, both from their experience and intelligence. The magazine article mentioned advocates the extension of the Sequoia National Park so as to embrace the Kings River region and the Kaweah and Tule Sequoia groves. The boundaries are there set forth. The subject is recommended to your favorable consideration and action."

complete restoration to health and vitality is insured. Not far, indeed, from the miraculous, are many of the wonderful cures of lost womanhood it has effected. There are few cases, indeed, within the requirements of sick and suffering woman, outside or beyond its helpful influence. So confident are the makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription of its power to heal all female diseases, that they warrant satisfaction in every instance, or refund money. Large bottles $1.00 (6 for $5.00); at druggists.

—The finest stock of robes, blankets, etc., in this section, at Gleason & [illegible]'s, and prices are down to rock bottom. Don't fail to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

IS ONE OF LESS THAN HALF-A-DOZEN REALLY GREAT FAMILY PAPERS IN THE COUNTRY.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has More Distinguished Contributors than any Other Paper;

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

ONLY $1 A YEAR—TWO CENTS A WEEK.
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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

ROMANCE is a monthly magazine of complete stories by the best writers in the world—such as Kipling, Daudet, Conan Doyle, Bret Harte, Thomas Hardy, Walter Besant, Olive Schreiner, Ambrose Bierce, M. Quad. Handsomely printed. Edited by the New York Story Club. Stories that stir and give pleasure.

EVERY subscriber to "Romance" receives free a card of membership in The Athenaeum Book League, which gives wholesale prices on all reading matter. Catalogue of books and magazines at reduced rates free.

ROMANCE will bring you in a year about 200 complete stories—love stories, stories of adventure, sea stories—stirring and wholesome stories of every kind. More fiction than all the other magazines; better than any other, cheaper than any other. Price, 2.50 a year.

A specimen copy will be sent for 10 cents, together with a full explanation and catalogue of the Athenaeum Book League.

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W. W. Ball & Sons.

Grand Popular One-Way

TOURISTS,

Excursions to the Pacific Coasts, to points such as Seattle, Portland, Tacoma and San Francisco, leave Olean, Dec. 16 and 30. Through cars to the coast without change. Any one going West call or write and get our lowest rates.

Woonsocket Rubber Boots	$1.99
Snag-proof " "	2.22
Men's Warm Overcoats	1.98
Good Suits for men $5 00 to	$10 00

We guarantee to save everyone 25 per cent. who do business with the popular R. R. and Steamship Ticket Brokers Agents for the Cunard line for Europe, Clyde Steamship Co., to all Southern points.

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$3000 A YEAR
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E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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CHRONICLE-TELEGRAPH

$1 PER YEAR.

It is the Best and Cheapest

HOME PAPER PUBLISHED.

IT CONTAINS THE

LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 being Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle-Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are UNEXCELLED IN AMERICA, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and up [illegible] news obtainable.

THE SPECIAL FEATURES.

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments FOR LADIES, FOR THE HOME, FARM AND GARDEN, INDUSTRIAL, MINING AND MANUFACTURING, and are even worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address:

Weekly Chronicle-Telegraph,
Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

By a liberal arrangement with the Pittsburgh Weekly Chronicle-Telegraph, we are enabled to offer a year's subscription to that paper and the MINER for one year for [illegible].

Bear in mind that the

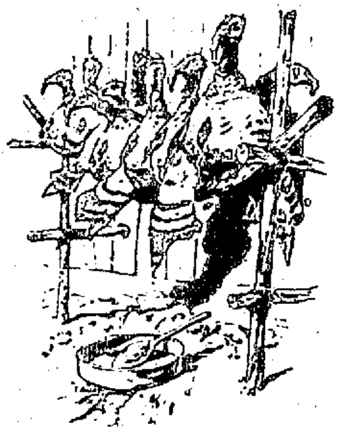
CHRISTMAS

season is upon us and through the frosty air comes the faint reverberation of the pattering reindeer hoofs and tinkling sleighbells, which announce the annual visit of Santa Claus who as usual stops at

M. L. ARMSTRONG'S.

Bear in mind that the small boy says "The thing is to get the mostest fun for the leastest money." That boy was a philosopher. Bear in mind that we will give you more goods for your money than any store in this section.

Call and see our Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Toys, etc., and leave your order for anything in our line. Satisfaction guaranteed.



A SOLID LINE.

What would Christmas be without a fine turkey for dinner? We will not only have the turkey, but every other requisite to go with it,

FINE GROCERIES,
CANNED GOODS,
BOTTLED GOODS,
FRESH MEATS,
VEGETABLES

and everything you need during the festival season. Our goods are of the best and our prices low.

G. W. WILLIAMS & SON,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Christmas Stock In.

My Christmas stock is now in and a more elegant line was never displayed in this place. The stock embraces many articles useful and ornamental.

Cut Glass, Manicure Sets, Fine
Plush and Leather Goods,
Fine Stationery, Books,
Toilet Articles,

and other things too numerous to mention: You will miss it if you do not call and examine my line of

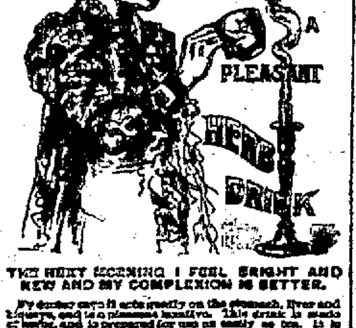
CUT GLASS.

No better stock can be found anywhere. The same can truthfully be said of all other goods in my store.

F. R. FOSTER,

CENTRAL PHARMACY,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made of herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE.

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, Dec. 16, 1891.

Happy holiday time! the cream of the world's merchandise here for you to see, to enjoy, to buy if you please—a royal gathering of just such things as the season demands. It used to be that you'd have to tramp through a dozen stores to get the glimpse of nearly as much as we now show.

These are busy days for us; good times for you. Besides the useful gifts—the every day sort of gifts are these and others special to the holiday trade.

Booklets,
A world of novelties in plush.
Dolls—all sizes, shapes and prices.
Games and toys and play helps.
Dainty bits of bric-a-brac,
Big and little musical boxes.
Hand-painted celluloid goods.
Effects in brass and bronze.
Home and foreign made clocks, and much else. These clocks come and go with December. We've the room and the light, the goods and the prices, the will and the service to move large quantities of merchandise in short order, and those who expect the best things must shop early. The sooner you come the better.

The cloak and upholstery departments are bright with all those things that have a use side and they offer stocks that 're new and suggestive at every turn. Not an idea among overgarments and home belongings that won't be a perpetual reminder of the donor and speak a personal forethought of personal needs.

Are you thinking of the men folks! Here 're fancy slippers, handsome neckties, stylish gloves, silk mufflers and handkerchiefs, imported smoking jackets and house gowns and as much else as you can think of (except clothing). You save money buying here, because we don't have to make all our profit out of men's furnishings alone, That's an important consideration.

You don't know exactly what you'll get for him or her. You'll see what we have to offer first.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. *Write for catalogue.*

WHEN ONCE WITH US YOU ARE ALWAYS WITH US.

FOR we never fail to please. We still remain the Leaders in the Furniture Business in Western New York.

Grand Holiday Announcement.

We offer for the consideration of intending purchasers of Holiday goods the following immense bargains. Remember all goods bought of us we deliver free. We have acres of floor room filled with new fresh goods. You must conclude that we can offer a better assortment than and other house in our line in Western New York.

Ladies Desks, call woods	$9 to $28
Roll Top Desks, antique oak,	$25 to $45
Office Chairs, Swivel,	$4 to $8.50
Divans, all styles and coverings,	$10 to $25
Hall Racks	$8 to $30
Parlor Suites,	$42 to $200
Rattan Chairs	$2.50 to $10
Parlor Cabinets	$15 to $25
Plush Rockers	$2.50 to $12
Side Boards	$15 to $150
Shaving Stands	$12 to $20
Hanging Cabinets,	$4 to $8,50

Remember whatever you may want in the way of useful Holiday Gifts come to us and you will probably find it in our stock. When you come to the city be sure and call at our store. You are always welcome, if you wish to purchase or not.

We Pay the Freight.

Send for our catalogue, mailed free.

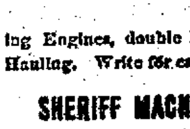
HERSEE & CO.,

247-255 Ellicott St.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Our location only 2 short blocks east of Main street.

Engines, Boilers & Steam Pumps.



Wood and Iron Working Machinery, Shafting, Hangers & Wood Pulleys. Contractors Hoisting Engines, double Engines for Coal Hauling. Write for catalogue.

SHERIFF MACHINERY CO.,

1y 80 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

is in full blast at Smethport's centre of reliably fashionable goods, at modern prices. To enumerate the many articles on sale at our store would require an entire issue of the MINER. We will simply say that if you desire a bargain in an

IMPORTED, FRENCH JOINTED DOLL,

dressed or undressed, at almost any price, Children's Desks, Rockers, Dishes, Kitchen Sets, Cups & Saucers, Plates, Toy Tables, articles for Christmas Trees, Plush Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Manicure sets, Mirrors, Card Cases, Albums, Photo-Cases, Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs in all styles and prices, Christmas Books for the little ones, and a thousand and one things beside, we can suit you. We have new and fashionable dress fabrics, skirting flannels, yarns, zephyrs, &c, China and figured silks, fancy fringes, plush balls, tinsel and wash silks for embroidering purposes, stamped linen and towels, black and colored silk velvets, muff fur by the yard,

FUR CAPES,

sofa pillows, couch pillows, embroidered goods, aprons, fancy tidies and throws, kid and cashmere gloves, ladies' and children's mittens, fascinators, hoods and hosiery of all kinds. Corsets, ladies' underwear, knit union-suits, laundry bags, brush and slipper bags.

In millinery goods and trimmings now, as it always has been with us, no pains spared to make it first-class in every respect at moderate prices. We have a new stock of

CLOAKS,

and wraps which are unsurpassed in style, material, finish or price. It would be well for those desiring a cloak or wrap to examine our stock before making their purchases.

Take a look at our umbrellas before you purchase elsewhere.

Call and Look Over Our Holiday Tables.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

An Exceptional Year.

The Year 1891 has been marked by a greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was established. Not only has the literary and artistic excellence been maintained and increased, but a correspondent gain has been made in the sale and influence of the Magazine. At the end of 1891 the circulation has risen to more than 140,000. It may justly be promised that the further improvements for the coming year will be proportionate to these largely increased opportunities.

For Next Year.

It is not possible to give, in a brief space, an account of all the features in preparation, but the material is deficient in neither importance nor range of subject. Among the subjects treated:

The Poor in the World's Great Cities.

It is proposed to publish a series of articles, upon a scale not before attempted, giving the results of special study and work among the poor of the great cities. The plan will include an account of the conditions of life in those cities (in many lands) where the results of research will be helpful for purposes of comparison as well as for their own intrinsic interest. While, from a scientific point of view, the articles will be a contribution of great importance, the treatment will be thoroughly popular, and the elaborate illustrations will serve to make the presentation of the subject vivid as well as picturesque.

Washington Allston.

Unpublished reminiscences and letters of this foremost among early American painters. A number of illustrations will lend additional interest to the articles.

Important Moments.

The aim of this series of very short articles is to describe the signal occasions when some decisive event took place, or when some great experiment was first shown to be successful—such moments as that of the first use of the Atlantic cable, the first use of the telegraph and telephone, the first successful experiment with ether, the night of the Chicago fire, the scene at the moment of the vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, etc., etc.

Out of Door Papers.

In the early spring will be begun a number of seasonable articles, among them being:
Small country places, how to lay out and beauty them, by SAMUEL PARSONS, JR.
Fishing lore from an angler's note-book, by Dr. LEROY M. YALE.
Mountain Station Life in New Zealand, by SIDNEY DICKINSON.
Racing Australia, by SIDNEY DICKINSON, with illustrations by BIRGE HARRISON.
The illustrations are made from original matter.
A full prospectus appears in the Holiday Number, now ready.

PRICE 25 CENTS. $3 00 A YEAR.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, 743 and 744 Broadway, New York.

L. EMERY, Jr. & Co.

BRADFORD, PA.

WHAT CHRISTMAS COSTS,

Is for you to decide: our place is to supply you at whatever the cost you want; whatever the line or the kind or the quality.

The two floors of our double stores presents a perfect wilderness of appropriate things for Christmas.

SOME COST 1 CENT
SOME COST $300.00.
SOME TOUCH EVERY PRICE BETWEEN.

Suitable gifts for everybody—plenty for everybody.

FROM TOYS TO DINNER SETS.
FROM DOLLS TO DIAMONDS.

CHINA.

From all the leading producers of the world. Not a famous maker but has his name on some of the goods we keep. There is nothing better or richer on the New York markets than our store affords you.

JAPANESE GOODS.

Bamboo Tea Tables, Cabinets, Art chairs, Handworked Screens, Folding Fire Screens, Artistic Japanese Lanterns in profusion, Vases, Umbrella Stands, Hall and Floor Vases, Floor Bottles, Bead Curtains, Pottery, all kinds of Table Dishes; art and novelty combine to make these goods wonderfully popular.

LAMPS.

We've a bewildering variety, hard enough to choose from; impossible to describe. Any style, any size, any burner; and cost from 50 cents to $50.00.

AMERICAN CUT GLASS.

The very best cut glass in the world, and any dish that anyone could want in it.

SILVERWARE.

Rogers Knives and Forks and Spoons. Any Article made in Silver Plate, all made in the latest styles by the best of makers.

Whoever wants a Christmas Present should look our stock over.

EMERY & WEAVER,
43, 45 Main Street,
Bradford, Pa.

McKean County Miner

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows:

The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly *Press* $1.50.

The MINER and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1.50.

The MINER and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1.50.

The MINER and *Judge Library of Fun*, monthly for $1.60.

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1.75.

The MINER and New York *World* for $1.80

The MINER and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $2.50

The MINER and *American Economist* for $2.00.

The MINER and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3.10

The MINER and *National Tribune*, for $2.00

The MINER and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1.50

The MINER and *Scribner's Magazine* for 3.50

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 18, 1891

LOCAL AND GENERAL

NOTICE.

S. P. Slocum is our authorized agent in the city of Bradford to contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the MINER.

S. W. Meese, Sr., is the authorized agent of the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work.

I. ROGERS AND SON,
Publishers.

Initials are not considered good form on note paper for private correspondence.

—On next Sunday night Rev. J. K. Helms will speak to "Commercial Travelers," his subject being "Drummer Boys," with side remarks for Clerks, Hotel and Business Men.

—A new walk seven feet in width has been laid on the east side of Fulton street between Main and Water. Its width makes it a great improvement on the average Smethport walk.

We are reliably informed that Mt. Jewett will soon have a bank. Messrs M. J. Gallup, of this place, and H. J. Fenton, of Smethport, will be the firm to give the town this new enterprise. They expect to get ready for business by the first of February.—*Herald*.

D. A. Beatty, our hustling baker informs us that he has bought an establishment in Johnsonburg and will remove to that place in a few days. We are sorry that to leave Smethport is Mr. Beatty's final determination, and we cannot see how his place can be supplied here.

John Gridley & Son, the lumbermen, made a general assignment on Friday of last week to Sheridan Gorton, of Smethport. The assets and liabilities are not known. There are several creditors here and at Eldred. The firm claim that they will be able to pay every dollar they owe.—*Auger*.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cotton will depart next week for Lewisburg, Pa., where the young ladies are attending school. They expect to be gone three years. Their many friends in Eldred will regret this move and will be ready to welcome them home when their labors at Lewisburg are done.—*Eagle*.

Will Baldwin, who has been stopping with Sheriff Grubb at Smethport for the past fourteen months, came home last Monday. His case was taken to the Supreme Court and he is out on $500 bail until that body meets in Philadelphia next May. The bondsmen are W. P. Ball and W. H. Randall and W. F. Sprague.—*Auger*.

The *Democrat* of this place passed into the hands of S. R. Lindsley last week. Mr. Lindsley has had charge of the paper for some time past and under his management the paper has steadily improved until it has become one of the best papers in this section of the state. That its present high standard will be maintained as long as he remains in it there is no question.

Mr. Charles J. Carey of Eldred and Miss Mary L. Waller of this place, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Waller, on King street, on Wednesday morning, Rev. J. H. McCandless officiating. The happy couple left on the morning train for a short wedding trip, after which they will make Eldred their home. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

—A very pleasant social and oyster supper was held at the residence of Mrs. Will Gifford on lower Main street, on Tuesday evening last. The social was held under the auspices of the Ladies' Union Aid Society of East Smethport for the purpose of raising money for a Christmas tree, to be held in Kings corner school house, and despite the very inclement weather was a complete success.

Within the past week two burglaries have been committed in this borough. On Saturday night last the B. B. & K. depot was entered through a window in the freight room, and a gun, a pair of boots and some clothing belonging to Station Agent Walsh stolen. On Monday the Bonaparte House was entered, in this instance by breaking in a rear window, and the tables cleared of the silverwear. There is no clue as to who the perpetrators were.

The *Era* calls the statements certain papers made in reference to the transactions of the late A. R. Shood, of Warren, sensational. When James McDade, of Kane, discovered that his name was forged to notes amounting in the aggregate to several hundred thousand dollars he promptly thought that the business had got past the "sensational" and approximated very close to reality. And this disc[illegible] very sensational we hope for Mr. Shood's [illegible].

Judging by the following, the editor of the Coudersport *Enterprise* is a person of no ordinary [illegible]. "What is more disgusting than to see a lot of men leave their business and run a whole block to see two dogs fight, as was the case on Main street Saturday? The crowd represented all classes of humanity. We noticed one man who hastened to see the fight, who not long ago, could not find time enough to attend the funeral of a near relative. Surely there is nothing which will develop a man's ability quicker than a dog fight."

We are advised last week, and we receive the fact that Mrs. E. Welsh, of this place, had been granted a widow's pension of $8 per month and $2 per month for each of her two youngest children. She received nearly $300. This is surely a worthy grant.—*Eagle*. Mrs. Welsh is the widow of Patrick Welsh, one of the veterans of Co. F, 58th Reg. Penna. Vols. His old comrades in arms will be highly gratified to learn that his widow is receiving substantial recognition from the Government Patrick fought so nobly to sustain.

—The usual good time will signalize the Christmas tide at the Baptist Church. In the evening of that day supper will be served to the children in the lecture room at six o'clock. The exercises following will consist of singing, recitations, dialogues, etc. One of the features will be the representation of the months of the year by twelve boys and girls, each appropriately dressed. There will also be a tree of sufficient magnitude to hold all presents sent, and any who desire may place gifts thereon for their children or friends. A cordial welcome awaits all.

—Our Harrisburg correspondent in a private letter refers to the welcome given our townsman, Sheridan Gorton, Esq., by the A. O. U. W. fraternity of Harrisburg on Friday evening last, as follows: "Grand Master Workman Sheridan Gorton, of Smethport, was given a royal welcome on Friday evening last by Central Lodge No. 19 of Harrisburg, on the occasion of his official visit to this city. Grand Master Gorton made many friends during his visit, and he was pleased with his reception at a banquet given him, and visiting Grand Lodge officers at the Lochiel Hotel."

—The well first drilled by the Smethport Gas Co. on the Tyler farm, about a mile southeast of East Smethport has demonstrated not only that there is a fine gas rock in that vicinity, but that oil will be found in that neighborhood in paying quantities. That this will prove true there can be but little question. A sixty foot sand rock was cut in drilling and the heaviest vein of gas that has been developed in this section of the county was opened up. We venture to assert that such a volume of gas has never been discovered excepting in the neighborhood of oil deposits.

The demonstration of the season will be held in the Maccabee hall at Crosby, Pa., on the evening of January 1, 1892, when a public installation of the officers of Crosby Tent, No. 94, K. O. T. M. will be given to all who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity of gaining an insite into the workings of the order. Installation of officers to take place at 8 o'clock p. m. After the ceremonies of installation have been completed there will be a grand ball and oyster supper. Good music has been engaged for the occasion and an enjoyable time is guaranteed to all patrons. Tickets of admission to ball room $1.00; oysters, 25 cents.

Allegany Encampment, of this city, gave a reception last evening at the Odd Fellows hall, extending a cordial fraternal greeting to about thirty members of the order from Smethport and other places in McKean county. The first degree was worked, after which timely addresses were delivered by a number of the visitors and members of Allegany Encampment, including an address by District Deputy Tate of Smethport, who gave some interesting facts and figures regarding the order in McKean county. The evening was very pleasantly passed and ended with a palatable and inviting lunch served by the sisters of Rebecca.—*Olean Times* Dec. 11th.

The demand for presents is coming with Christmas and you don't know what to choose. Nobody does until they see the holiday display at Barnes, Hengerer & Co.'s palatial store, Buffalo. It is bright with the colors of brass and silver, bronze and gold made even more attractive with brown, calf leather and wood. All through the house holiday goods are distributed with special regard to the shopping crowds. Three acres of over than floor piled on counters and shelves offer suggestions and open a door of escape for your problems. The beauty of shopping among so much is that you have everything ready to your eye and hand without any waste of time or trouble.

It is learned from reliable authority that work will commence within two weeks on the extension of the B. R. & P. railroad from Howard Junction to Mt. Jewett, a distance of about twenty miles. The Kinzua bridge will be avoided by making a detour. The grade lines are already laid out as a corps of engineers has been surveying it for the past month. Their headquarters will be at Bradford during the construction of the road. Probably over one hundred men will be given employment. One of the officials of the road said that it was no longer desired to keep the matter a secret. Eventually the road will be constructed through to Johnsonburg, thus connecting what is known as the "link." After the completion of the present contemplated section the Erie line will be used from Mt. Jewett to Johnsonburg.—*Star*.

Most everybody will need Silverware for Christmas and New Years presents, so don't buy until you have called at Sprague's and examined his goods. If you look closely you will certainly discover a very great difference in the finish of the goods he sells and those handled by other dealers.

Fine Christmas ornaments for Christmas trees at M. L. Armstrong's.

Certain back woods mountain pills
Simply cleanse the human liver

are not what constitute Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They are tiny sugar coated pure vegetable pills, as pleasant as confectionery to the taste and acting upon the stomach and liver gently but effectually and as naturally as Nature herself. For sick headache, indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all the resulting diseases no laxative equal to them has ever been discovered.

Election of Officers.

Following are the officers elected for the ensuing year by the W. R. C. of this place:

President—Mrs. S. M. Vickery.
S. Vice-President—Mrs. Amelia Bush.
J. Vice-President—Mrs. J. H. Sowers.
Chaplain—Mrs. E. F. Pratt.
Secretary—Mrs. Wade Chambers.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. F. Wright.
Conductor—Mrs. A. H. Felton.
Guard—Miss Inez Griswold.
Delegate—Mrs. S. M. Vickery.
Alternate—Mrs. Wade Chambers.

JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TIME.

Make your Home Happy on the Greatest Holiday of the Year.

Christmas and New Year will soon be upon us, and "peace on earth and good will to men" will be the prevailing sentiment. Those who want to thoroughly enjoy themselves on this occasion, should not fail to lay in a supply of choice old whiskies, apple jack, peach brandy or any imported and domestic wine should not fail to send their orders to Max Klein, Allegheny, Pa.

He wishes the public to know that for the next thirty days he will sell an absolutely pure Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, seven years old, at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. All kinds of native wines at reduced prices, ranging from 50c. to $1.00 per quart, or from $5.00 to $10.00 per dozen. Goods neatly packed and shipped by express or freight upon receipt of registered letter, P. O. money order or certified check. No goods sent C. O. D. If you want your goods for the holidays send your orders in at once.

Here are a few brands to select from: Silver Age, $1.50 per full quart; Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00, Guckenheimer four-year-old, 75 cents per quart, Anchor Rye, 50 cents per quart; Sherry Wine, Sweet Catawba, Angelica, Madeira, Port, or any other California Wines 50 cents per quart; $5.00 per dozen.

Send for catalogue and price list of all kinds of liquors to MAX KLEIN,
85 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

CONDENSATIONS.

—Tight sleeves cause red hands.

—A rather light-weight court this week.

—The small boy no longer packs imaginary snow-balls.

—It is said that new kid gloves are red enough to be startling.

—Christmas presents will be distributed one week from to-day.

—An exchange of last week remarked that dandelions were in bloom.

—Orators and amateur elocutionists are blossoming out in the secret orders.

—We stated last week that Hon. B. D. Hamlin would furnish the new Episcopal Church, in this place with chimes. We should have said that he will give $2100 towards a new organ, the proposed organ being a $3000 one.

—An exchange says that people speak slightingly of the flirt, but they do not realize how hard it is for her to make just the right amount of resistance necessary to indicate her unwillingness and still manage not to miss the kiss.

—Grip reigns once more throughout the country. The annual recurrence of this disease is due wholly to the warm unseasonable weather which prevails at this time of year, and the radical change in the climate is no doubt caused by the removal of forests.

—Air plows, V-shaped contrivances to be placed on the front of the engines of the fast express trains, are the latest scheme to get more speed, by overcoming much of the natural resistance of the air to the front of the locomotive. The plow extends from a few inches above the track to the top of the smoke stack, the sharp edge of course in front. "Shoveling fog" is a common expression among railroad men, but plowing wind is a new thing in railroad agriculture.

—Bradford is justly proud of her industries, a number of which, by the energy of her board of trade, were stolen right out from under Smethport's apothetical nose. A kindling wood factory employing two hundred men, which is proving a great acquisition to the oil metropolis, was driven away from this town by excessive railroad rates. Smethport should have had a board of trade and perhaps there could have been a compromise on the rate question.

—Don't embrace any dogmatic faith solely because your ancestors before you have leaned toward it. Dogmas have been invented in modern times by individuals who have been most conspicuous on the flood tides of revolutions which are usually the fruit of ignorance and fanaticism, carried forward by unreasonable masses. These obstinate herds have often trampled down the good with the bad principles, in their mad rush. Read and think for yourself, that is the way to be a Christian, a Republican and consequently a good American citizen.

District Attorney Boston thinks that when men can so far usurp the province of the court of quarter sessions as to redress their own wrongs and even in the shadow of justice punch other people's heads with impunity, it is time for the goddess to come off her perch. At least, this is in substance, what he told the jury in the case of Commonwealth vs. Howard Wilson, the defendant being charged with assaulting William Stanton in front of the former's restaurant a few weeks ago. Nobody knows what the twelve good men thought about it but they imposed the costs on the defendant. Moral.—Never strike your neighbor when you can see the scales of justice swinging in the breeze.

Criminal Court.

The regular December Quarter Sessions convened on Monday morning, the attendance being small and the proceedings thus far have been devoid of much interest.

An adjourned term of the Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court and Court of Quarter Sessions will be held on January 14.

The case of the commonwealth vs. Wm. Brennan, a policeman of Port Allegany caused a ripple of excitement. In November he arrested a man named Wilbur Ovlatt for staggering on the street and incarcerated him in the lockup for five hours before he was accorded a hearing. Ovlatt brought suit against Brennan charging him with assault and battery. The jury found Brennan guilty in manner and form as indicted.

Judge Morrison in sentencing Brennan said that no policeman had any right to take a man and incarcerate him in the lockup for simply staggering along the streets when he was committing no offense. He sentenced Brennan to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution.

A large amount of real estate in and near Port Allegany was sold by Sheriff Grubb on Tuesday last. It was the property of L. L. Lillibridge and the total sum realized was in the neighborhood of $10,000.

S. J. Gifford, O. T. Chase and F. H. Tuttle were appointed viewers by the court to examine into the necessity for a public bridge over the Allegany river at Turtle Point.

The grand jury returned the following bills:

Commonwealth vs. James Fast. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Power. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Howard Wilson. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. John F. Grubb. Nolle pros granted on payment of costs.

Commonwealth vs. John E. Farrel. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Al. Hooper. Not a true bill and the county to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John and Reddy Whalen. Not a true bill and the county to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Patsey Mack and Thomas Lacy. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Evans. Not a true bill and the prosecutor James Fast, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Mrs. Mamie Donelan. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Seth Merica. Not a true bill and the prosecutor Hiram Robinson, to pay the costs.

The terms of court for 1892 in McKean county will be as follows:

January 4—Argument.

January 18—Civil list which took to close December 19, 1891.

February 8—Civil list which took to close December 26, '91.

February 22—Regular term.

March 6—Argument.

April 18—Civil List.

May 2—License.

May 17—Argument.

June 6—Regular term.

June 27—Civil list.

September 6—Argument.

September 19—Civil list.

October 3—Regular term.

November 1—Argument.

November 14—Civil list.

December 19—Regular term.

The Grand Jury was discharged Thursday noon.

How a Mother Saved Her Boy.

Little Robert Frey lives at Silver Lake his mother and father love him with parental devotion, he is a bright little fellow. Bobby, as he is called, took a severe cold, which would not yield to everything they tried. A neighbor persuaded the use of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. The first few doses relieved and the contents of a 25 cent bottle made a cure. You can imagine the mother's joy. Pan-Tina is sold at Frank R. Foster's drug store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Mark Hande came down from Mt. Alton Monday.

Attorney P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, attended court this week.

Attorney A. P. Huey, of Kane, was in attendance at court this week.

Attorney O. L. Snyder, of Buffalo, was in attendance at court this week.

Attorney George A. Berry and wife were at the county seat this week.

L. L. Lillibridge and wife, of Port Allegany, were at the county seat this week.

G. H. Sparks, of Mt. Jewett, was shaking hands with Smethport friends Monday.

W. J. Davis, ex-Postmaster, of Port Allegany, was in town the fore part of the week.

John N. Apple, Esq., and wife, are now occupying their new house on West King street.

L. O. Chadwick, of Bradford, was shaking hands with his old Smethport friends last Tuesday.

R. E. Looker, Kane's indefatigable Chief-of-Police, was in attendance at court this week.

—J. M. McClure, Esq., was one of the Bradford attorneys doing business in the county seat this week.

W. J. Milliken, the genial attorney of Kendall Creek, was at the county seat attending court this week.

A. DeGolier of Bradford, who has been serving as a grand juror, made the MINER office a pleasant call yesterday.

Mr. C. H. Foster of Bradford, an old and esteemed subscriber of the MINER, made us a pleasant call, on Wednesday.

Will M. Holmes, the genial Deputy Postmaster of Port Allegany, was a pleasant caller at the MINER office on Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert H. Rose left Tuesday for Geneva, N. Y., where she will be guest of Mrs. Howard Merrill during the holidays.

Thos. Ellis, Will Mulholland and C. O. Dolley, of Port Allegany, had business in town Tuesday and dropped into the MINER office.

Father Gallagher, of Smethport, was in town Monday afternoon to see Miss Maggie Flynn, who is very low with consumption.—*Auger*.

Ex-Sheriff Bannon seems to take to jury life in great shape. He stands it for a week first rate, but we doubt about his wanting it for regular diet.

Attorneys F. W. Hastings, George L. Roberts, H. H. North, Eugene Mullin, M. H. Byles and T. F. Mullin were in attendance at criminal court this week, among other legal gentlemen of Bradford.

A. McHandler of Mt. Jewett called at the MINER office while in town Tuesday. He is very enthusiastic as to the future of Mt. Jewett, and especially of its new paper *The Herald*, but says he must still have the MINER.

Mrs. J. Cowgrove, of Colegrove, accompanied by her daughter Mamie, left Tuesday for Washington D. C., where she will spend a part of the winter months, in search of health. She will be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Heimer while at the capital city.

Among the prominent Port Alleganians in town this week we noticed E. P. Dalrymple, A. J. Hughes, Frank Hyrtzow, W. L. Lillibridge, S. W. Smith, E. R. Dolley, Robert Greves, A. N. Lillibridge, W. E. Smith, C. A. Dolley, Ray Foote, Thomas McDowell, M. J. Colcord, M. J. Hall and I. B. Baker.

Skewered and Cured.

"First I was skewered and then I was cured," says Jones, and he laughs heartily over his little joke. Well let him laugh. Let laugh who wins. He was skewered through and through by dyspepsia and its attendant train of ills. He was cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Do you feel dull, languid, low spirited, experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headache, nervous prostration or exhaustion, hot flushes alternating with chilly sensations, sharp biting transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant and indescribable feeling of dread or of impending calamity?

There are symptoms of Bilious Dyspepsia, or torpid Liver associated with Dyspepsia, or indigestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue the cause if taken according to directions a reasonable length of time, or money paid for it will be cheerfully refunded.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Dec. 12, 1891.

Button, Herbert	Bell, John L.
Fenwick, George	Ferris, Mrs Emma
Gerardo, Mrs Jane	Hayes, Edmond
Jacquett, Margaret	Myers, S. P.
Patterson, Oliver	Robbins, Wallace
Taylor, Mrs George	Wamsly, William

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. KERNS, P. M.

The Secret of Success.

A. B. Armstrong, druggist, believes that the secret of success is perseverance. Therefore he persists in keeping the finest line of perfumeries, toilet articles, cosmetics, drugs and chemicals on the market. He especially invites all persons who have palpitation, short breath, weak or hungry spells, pain in side or shoulder, oppression, night mare, dry cough, smothering, dropsy or heart disease to try Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, before it is too late. It has the largest sale of any similar remedy. Fine book of testimonials free. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is unsurpassed for sleeplessness, headache, fits, etc., and it contains no opiates.

Christmas and New Year Excursions on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In pursuance of the custom long since established, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets between all stations on its lines for the Christmas and New Year holidays at a rate of two cents per mile. These tickets will be sold December 22d, 1891, to January 1st, 1892, inclusive, valid for return until January 4th, 1892, inclusive.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon Thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by F. R. Foster, Druggist.

Read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of poetry
The beauty of thy voice.

Which you cannot do if you suffer with a Cough or Cold. Rid yourself of the discomfort by buying a bottle of Pan-Tina, the best remedy for Hoarseness and Influenza. Pan-Tina 25 cents at Frank R. Foster's drug store.

Carter has the finest stock of silverware, gold and silver watches, jewelry of all kinds, spectacles, eyeglasses, etc., to be found in this vicinity, and his prices can't be beat.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Mondays' Rain laid the dust on our streets. ......There is time enough for a long and cold winter.........Monday was a delightful day for promenaders in Kane........Our Chief-of-Police is keeping a strict watch for the invaders of the slumbers of the people on Fraley street........ I will see how the weather turns out, is heard frequently now-a-days. ....The bright sunny days last week were a source of surprise and delight to every one. .. A. Cope, of Laws Mills, is spending a few days in Kane, the guest of his brother-in-law, Wm. Hickman, on Biddle street. .. J. O. Williams, of the firm of Williams & Son, of Smethport, was in Kane on Monday.. Mrs. M. Crossmire returned from a visit with relatives and friends in the eastern part of the State, on Saturday. .. Joshua Davis entertained J. C. Richardson, of Jamestown, N. Y. last week. Mr. Richardson is very much impressed with Kane and some of its energetic business men. .. D. H. Huff was around on Monday and had a kindly greeting for all friends, take what you want, its a boy. .. Kane Bros. & Satples will start up their clothes-pin factory about Jan. 1st. .. Cal DeYoung moved into his new brick store on Greeves and Hacker street. .. Donachy Bros. have built an addition to their confectionary store to accommodate the increasing trade. .. Dan Kelly, the livery man, returned to McDonald on Tuesday. .. Call in and take one of those toothsome oyster stews at H. N. Cummings, in the rear of the Kane House. .. Work on Lay & Babcock's wooden dish factory is progressing very rapidly. .. A strenuous effort should be made by every man of means to prevent the large glass plant from being located at Swampbridge. .. Several distinguished personages have called at the Kane *Republican* office to inspect the fine and artistic job work that is being turned out there. .. Before the 18th of Christmas six loving hearts will beat as three. .. The P. & E. pay car arrived here from the middle division, on Tuesday and brightened the countenances of the employees. .. J. A. Mayers made a flying trip to Bradford last week on an important mission. .. The well of J. D. Brooder on the South Kinzua, is being watched with a good deal of interest by a number of our oil men as it is thought it will open some new and valuable territory. .. R. F. McConnel is putting up 200 pounds of extra fine candies in different packages that are to be given to purchasers of goods at his store. .. Peterson Bros. have displayed rare skill and excellent fine work in the equipments they made for the *Republican* office. .. The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gillilly died last week. .. Wm. Murry has opened a Bakery on Green street and is furnishing an excellent quality of bread, cakes, pies, &c. .. Geo. H. Hell and family will occupy their new palatial residence, on Clay street, in a few days. .. Kane is not as well and largely represented at this term of court as usual. .. John Collings and Miss Juniatta Bell Fogel were married on Thursday at the home of the bride by the Rev. Bell Neff. The affair was a quiet one only the relatives and a few friends being present. An elegant wedding supper was served and the congratulations of friends showered upon the young couple. The writer and all join them in all the happiness possible in this life. .. G. Williams, supt. of the Kane Oil Co., made a pleasant call at the *Republican* office, on Monday. .. Raymond, son of H. H. Corson, whose life was despaired of for several days, was some better Tuesday morning. .. Esquire Wilkins, of Ranesbolm, was in Kane with a load of those potatoes, the new variety we mean. .. Business continues strong and active in Kane, especially in the line of Christmas goods, for which there seems to be a mania among our people. .. Joshua Davis sings like this: Come let us know our journey pursue and roll around with the year, but never stand still till more more industries appear. Les ho refer to the new roller works that may build their shops in Kane.

KENDALL CREEK.

The engagement of Miss Pearl Cetwick, of this place and Manfred Albert, of Bradford, Pa., is announced. The marriage will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Cetwick of Main street, on Tuesday evening December 15. Invitations have been issued to over two hundred guests. Miss Cetwick is one of the most popular young ladies of this place and an accomplished musician, having presided over the organ of the First Baptist church of Bradford for a period of over a year. Mr. Albert is one of Bradford's rising young business men. .. The people of this borough find that the special delivery of parcels to Kendall by the Bradford Truck company fills a long felt want. .. Mrs. Margaret Thompson of Main street, has removed to Bradford. .. Large delegations from Kendall have attended the Hospital fair in Bradford during the last two weeks. .. Mr. Joseph Kimer and wife are in this borough the guests of friends. .. Mr. C. [illegible] A. Gilbert of Main street, visited relatives in Custer City last week. .. The little son of J. J. Sullivan station agent of the B. R. & W. railroad, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is convalescing. .. Miss Florence Kelsey, of Wellsville N. Y., is in town the guest of her sister, Miss Mattie Kelsey. .. Mrs. Carl Foster entertained a company of lady friends at tea on Friday of last week. .. Mrs. Jessie Seymour left Monday for Olean, where she will be the guest of her sister Mrs. Baker until after Christmas. .. Mrs. Langworthy and son Lloyd, of Sawyer, visited friends in Kendall over Sunday. .. The engagement of Mr. Harry Fulmer, the popular barber of this borough, to Miss Minnie Mosier, of North Kendall is announced. .. Miss Lena Sover has been elected musical director of the M. E. church choir. The selection is a rarely happy one as the fine musical abilities of this young lady are well known. .. Both the Presbyterian and M. E. Sunday schools are making extensive preparations to entertain the little ones on Christmas Eve. .. Mr. Perry Smiley, who has for many years resided in this borough, and is a highly esteemed citizen is making arrangements to remove his family to Oil City. .. John F. Stevens, of Washington street, has arrived home from a trip to Canada. .. Mrs. S. V. Pattrell, who formerly resided in this place is visiting friends here.

PORT ALLEGANY.

M. C. Fle[illegible] made a business trip to Olean last Saturday. .. Mr. Amos Palmer of Clermont, was in town last Friday. .. Mr. Frank Keating, of Buffalo, was looking after his interest at the tannery in this place last week. .. A. H. Dard was in Buffalo a few days last week. .. Miss Dell Lillibridge has accepted a position as stenographer in the law office of S. W. Smith. .. A green Christmas makes a full graveyard, and the prospects are that we will have a green Christmas this year. .. The officers of the Sunday schools of this borough met at the home of Mr. C. Gooding last Saturday evening and made arrangements for a union Christmas tree at the opera house on Christmas Eve. Let everybody assist in making this a grand success. .. Tramps broke into the Grand Central depot last Thursday night and carried away about three hundred pennies. .. Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hoyt paid a visit to Olean last Tuesday. .. The sale of the Lillibridge property in the borough called a good many of our citizens to Smethport last Tuesday. .. Mr. Charles Lambert, of Costello, was in town last Monday. .. Mr. H. D. Helmer has moved his confectionery store from Mill street to Main street. .. Mr. E. O. Durfee was appointed deputy constable by the Court of Quarter sessions last Monday. Mr. Durfee will make a good officer. .. A small hay barn near the river belonging to the Arnold estate, was burned last week. This is more work of the tramps, and yet the authorities will allow them to remain in town and steal and burn buildings. Nearly every morning tramps can be seen going from the "cooler" to the creek near by to wash, and then start out for their breakfast, right under the nose of our $50.00 a month officer. .. A. N. Lillibridge, L. L. Lillibridge, E. R. Dolly, C. A. Dolly, Steve Sartwell, E. P. Dalrymple, Chet Baker, W. J. Woolford, Burgess Kernan, Policeman Brennan, Robert Greves, J. D. Swallow, E. O. Durfee, T. E. Day, W. L. Lillibridge, Sam Smith, M. T. Sharts, and George Loper attended court at Smethport this week. .. Mr. James Roe has received a pension which he has been looking for quite a while. Mr. Roe deserves this recognition for the services he gave his country. He is a worthy man and we rejoice with him.

COLEGROVE.

C. A. Anderson has a good supply of pretty and useful articles on exhibition for the holiday trade. .... Charlie Benson is selling groceries very cheap we are glad to hear, for competition is sometimes an excellent thing. .. Mrs. J. Colegrove accompanied by Miss Mamie Colegrove, has gone to visit her mother, who resides in Washington, D. C. .. Mr. C. A. Burdick and family of Smethport were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Burdick, of Norwich, on Sunday of this week. .. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gallup of Doyle's Mill visited Mrs. Floretta Gallup of Norwich, one day last week. .. Mr. O. E. Havens and wife of Keating township, drove up to Colegrove to attend church last Sunday morning. .. Mrs. Smith, of Christian Hollow, left home on Tuesday of this week to visit relatives in Canisteo and Troupsburg, N. Y. .. Mr. W. W. Trace is at present an employe of the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Co., and is acting as night operator in the station at Colegrove. .. Mr. Marpo Herdick and Miss Alice Mann, of Smethport, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bartlett last Sunday. .. The literary entertainment given last week was very good, and much enjoyed by those in attendance. The drama collection amounted to $3.50. .. Charles Pierce, Will Provis, M. L. Bartlett and E. D. Felton visited the Olean Encampment of the I. O. O. F. on Thursday evening the 10th inst. .. Mrs. Albert Colegrove gave a party on last Friday evening at the home of Mr. J. Colegrove. Those attending report a pleasant time. .. The M. E. Sunday-school will have a Christmas tree in the Union church at Colegrove on Christmas Eve. .. The Union Sunday-school of Crosby will also have a Christmas tree in the hall at Crosby on Christmas night. .. Mr. Vent Ellis and Miss Bertha Dickinson, of Norwich, visited Olean the 3d of December and became partners for life. That their matrimonial voyage may be pleasant is the wish of their friends.

CERES.

Miss Blanche Siebens was in Eldred Saturday. .. Mrs. L. C. Carrier passed Sunday with friends in Portville, N. Y. .. Mr. and Mrs. George Hackett and baby Laurence visited in Eldred Saturday. .. Mr. A. Kimball was in Duke Centre Saturday. .. Christmas exercises will be held at the M. E. church Thursday evening. .. Miss Annie Herrick visited in Bolivar Thursday. .. F. H. Call was in the city of natural advantages one day last week. .. Mrs. F. D. Washburn has been confined to the house for the past week with la grippe. .. Monday evening the King's Daughters No. 1 enjoyed a very social and pleasant time at the home of their president, Mrs. C. H. Roberts. .. The Empire school will close Wednesday for a three weeks' vacation. .. The dime social of the ladies of the W. C. T. U. was held Wednesday evening in the church parlors. A good time was enjoyed besides netting them $3.25. .... Mrs. O. B. Gillett and daughter Jennie, of Olean, were the guests of L. J. Austin and wife Monday. .. C. H. Gleason, the genial agent of the R. & C., was in Olean Monday. .. J. H. Coon, of Eldred, passed Sunday with friends in town.

ELDRED.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hackett, of Ceres, spent Saturday in town, the guests of Mrs. A. P. Peabody. .....Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cotton departed Monday for Lewisburg, where the Misses Cotton are attending school, to be gone three years. Their many friends will regret their removal. .....Judge Peabody was in town Thursday. .....The skating rink opened Wednesday, December 9, under the management of Walter Conway. It will be open Saturday and Wednesday until after the holidays. .....The iron has been received for the new bridge here...... Miss Blanche Siebens, of Ceres, was in town Saturday...... The Nellie Lyceum Co. were at the opera house Friday evening. They gave a very fine entertainment. One of the principal features of the evening was the cornet solo by Miss Lukin, which was very good indeed..... Ella Blake, of this place, left Monday to assist in teaching the Liberty school..... John Dunn moved into his residence on High street last week......Will Blass is home from Williamsport to spend the holidays.

CLERMONT.

Nameis are scarce, and mud plenty......Mrs. J. F. Keating, of this place, has been very sick for the last few days......Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom. Malony, Dec. 4th a son. May he live long and prosper. .. There was a wreck in the upper end of the Clermont yard last Friday morning; eight cars were derailed with the engine, fortunately was no one hurt. ... Add Fiuney, who has been head brakeman on the pusher, running between this place and Colegrove, has been promoted to conductor. .. Burt Harvey has been reinstated as night yard master.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

Hard of Tarport ere we part
Give, oh, give me back my heart!
'Tis not that my love is dead,
Nor by wayward fancy led,
But you hold it, friends allege,
Simply as a Christmas pledge.
—*Record*.

—For toys, go to M. L. Armstrong's.

—The family tree cannot be depended on for board.

—Bric a Brac—Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

—The farmer out of debt is the most independent man alive.

—A man who will not get soured on some occasions lacks good sense.

—Bran, corn, screenings, middlings, etc., at G. W. Williams & Sons.

—It has been discovered that music comes out of a barrel organ in staves.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—There is no sweeter music in heaven than the song that goes up from a grateful heart.

—Jewelry and Silverware, finest assortment and lowest prices at M. L. Armstrong's.

—If you will tell a big enough lie it will be quoted throughout the country.

—The finest assortment of ornaments for Christmas trees can be found at F. R. Foster's.

—A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

—A. L. Peirce is serving fresh New York oysters in every style. Families supplied.

—The free delivery of mails in country districts is a subject that is being discussed.

—M. L. Armstrong's is headquarters for sleighs. Don't buy until you examine his stock.

—Peerless and Peerless Count oysters by the quart or can at S. M. Rifle's. Families supplied.

—Tick, tick, tick, French and American Clocks, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

—Let the talkative man go to thunder and you go to work.

—The holiday stock at M. L. Armstrong's can't beat, and prices will compare with the lowest.

—Gold Watches, Gold Watches, great selection, Finest made at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

—When we say the bride's custom was a dream do we mean to imply that it was an illusion?

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—If you want fine silverware, watches, clocks or jewelry of any kind, go to Carter's.

—Sleigh bells and childrens sleds at Sprague's, also a large assortment of skates in all sizes which will be sold at cost.

—The new twenty-five cent piece will be the first of the new coins to go into circulation.

—The finest assortment of Hanging and Stand Lamps to be found in Smethport, at Sprague's Hardware store, and are going at prices astonishing to all.

—Harrold Backus delivers the *Era's* to all regular subscribers at 15 cent a week, any one wishing an extra copy can get it at Stickny & Ritchie's, opposite the court house.

—I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only remedy among the many that I have used that affords me relief.—E. W. Willard, druggist, Joliett, Ill.

—The hard rubs of the world are what make a man bright.

—The girl who wishes she had been born a man is usually satisfied to be the half of the man—the better half.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are looking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Potter, 3 East 14th St., New York.

—Although a girl likes to own a man's love, she never likes to own her own.

—I have been troubled with catarrh for ten years and have tried a number of remedies, but found no relief until I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I consider it the most reliable preparation for catarrh and cold in the head.—Geo. E. Crandall, P. M., Quonochawntaug, Rhode Island.

—Solomon was a great jurist, but he didn't believe in splitting heirs.

—The Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway Co. announce that for the Christmas and New Year Holiday travel excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its line at rate of one and one-third regular fare, except that no excursion ticket at the reduced rate will be issued for less than 25 cents. Tickets will be sold only on December 24, 25 and 31, 1891, and January 1, 1892, limited for return passage until and including January 4, 1892.

—Wife—Harry, I never thought you could change so. You used to say that you might search the world over and you never could find a woman equal to me and now you are scarcely ever at home. Husband—Oh, that's all right, dear; I'm simply making the search now to prove the correctness of my assertion.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

Diamond Market.

Gems of the finest water, displayed unequaled at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Notice.

Next week I shall place with Mr. A. B. Armstrong a few rare imported oil paintings and engravings of good masters. Lovers of art may secure a bargain.

Respectfully,
40-2t R. DOZER.

Oysters.

If you want a fine oyster stew, a fry or oysters served in any style or at any time go to the Peirce House. Mr. Peirce has fresh oysters at all times and will serve them to suit the most fastidious, or will furnish them in bulk for family use.

Sterling Silver.

Several original designs of our own make, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

FOR SALE.—One bay horse, six year old, weighs 1,325 lbs. Perfectly sound and a good work or driving horse. For sale cheap call or address

J. B. DENNIS,
Eldred, Pa.

Stewart's Jewelry Store.

We state that our stock of watch, diamond and art goods are unexcelled.

We are more and more convinced as the holiday approach that our claim is well founded. Watch our store and see where the masses trade. Three clerks—you will say that is more than any jewelry store employs in this city. Count them.

Our Drake historical spoon has sold in every State in the United States. We are exerting ourselves to get enough ahead so there will be plenty for late buyers at Christmas time. And another word. Is it not a good idea to select your Christmas presents early and have them laid to one side? Wise people have already selected and laid away over a thousand dollars worth of goods. STEWART'S JEWELRY STORE.

Bradford, November 21.

A FARMER RELEASED

From Entire Loss of Voice

Catarrhal Aphonia the Result of Chronic Catarrh.

Better Late Than Never.

SHELLSBURG, Bedford Co., Pa.

The Peruna Medicine Co.—I was a sufferer from Catarrh in my head and throat. I doctored with one of the best physicians in our place for that terrible disease and found no relief. But in 1888 I lost my speech, and was not able to do any kind of work for nearly three months. I could neither eat nor sleep. Pe-ru-na did wonders for me, and now I am in better health than I have been in ten years.

Yours Truly, ISAAC NICODEMUS.

Loss of voice in cases of catarrh is due to an extension of the disease to the larynx. In the progress of catarrh on its way from the throat to the lungs the first prominent symptom is hoarseness, which shows that the disease has reached the larynx and vocal chords.

Symptoms of catarrh of the respiratory track differ according to the part affected. If the catarrh is confined to the nose the symptom will be sneezing and mucous discharges, or the formation of dry scabs corresponding to the stage of the disease. When in the pharynx it causes hawking, enlarged follicles and tonsils, and sometimes deafness; in the larynx it produces hoarseness, and often entire loss of voice, as in the above case. As soon as the catarrh reaches the trenches and bronchial tubes, cough with abundant mucous expectoration, ensues. Upon reaching the lungs catarrh speedily causes consumption, and all of the symptoms of that dread disease follow sooner or later. Catarrh also attacks the urinary track, producing in the kidneys "Bright's disease," in the bladder chronic cystitis, and in the urethra small frequent and painful urinary passages. Pe-ru-na is a specific for catarrh wherever located and in all its stages.

A pamphlet on the cause and cure of all catarrhal diseases and consumption sent free to any address by The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles at F. R. Foster's Drug store, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

A Husband's Mistake.

Husbands too often permit wives, and parents their children, to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine such serious results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co.; of Fort Wayne, Ind., Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; J. C. Wolf, Hillside, Mich., and hundreds of others say "it is the greatest seller they ever knew. It contains no opiates. Trial bottles and fine book on Nervous Diseases, free at A. B. Armstrong, druggist.

For Sale or Rent.

A FARM CONTAINING 272 ACRES, including about 80 acres timber land, with coal and iron ore. One two-story frame house, and barn. Good young orchard. Known as the Adam Martin farm, in Sergeant township. Terms reasonable. Inquire of

H. W. ROEDER,
Farmers' Valley, McKean Co., Pa.

THE PITTSBURG TIMES.

Brighter and Better Than Ever. Progressive and Enterprising.

It gets the news of the world concisely by telegraph, and covers the local field carefully and accurately.

Correct Market Reports, bright and timely Editorials. In fact everything that goes to make a complete Newspaper can be found in the columns of THE TIMES.

Subscribe for

THE PITTSBURG TIMES,

It Costs but One Cent a Copy or $3 00 A Year.

SANTA CLAUS HAS JOINED THE FIRM

And now we will all have a merry Christmas.

THE BIG HOLIDAY STOCK HAS COME!

The Elegant Presents are Now on Exhibition. The Shrewd Buyers are Getting the First Pick from Our

GRAND DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS!

Never have such Nice Goods been shown. Never have Grater Varieties been offered. Never have prices been so Low,

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY AND EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

Who sees and Purchases from our Great Line of Choice Selections in

FANCY GOODS, NOVELTIES.

TOILET ARTICLES, NOTIONS, ETC.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

GO WITH THE CROWD!

These people are pursuing holiday bargains and know just where to seek them. You will make no mistake if you keep with this crowd, for they are on their way to

D. C. YOUNG'S

where can be found the largest and best selected stock of goods designed for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have space to mention only a few of the many things to be found on our counters. There are

DOLLS! DOLLS!

in endless variety, and toys of every description to please the little folks. In the line of

BOOKS,

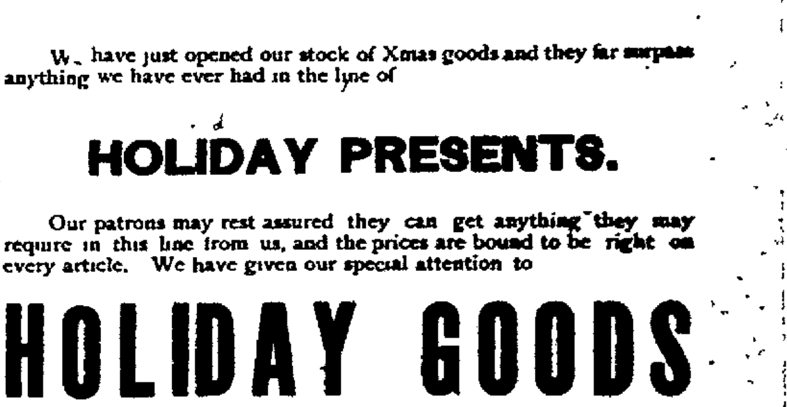
we can suit all tastes. We have books of every description for old or young, and at astonishingly low prices. Handkerchiefs, of every kind and quality, Mufflers, Gloves, Dress Goods, etc.,

It will pay you to examine the entire stock, as every department of our store is full to overflowing with the choicest goods the markets afford, and prices will compare favorably with any other house.

COME EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE!

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1891. Cor Main and Union Sts.



EXPLODING HIGH PRICES.

HOLIDAY GOODS TILL YOU CANT REST

We have just opened our stock of Xmas goods and they far surpass anything we have ever had in the line of

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Our patrons may rest assured they can get anything they may require in this line from us, and the prices are bound to be right on every article. We have given our special attention to

HOLIDAY GOODS

This season and feel confident, we can please the most fastidious.

Our Shoe trade has never been better, than this fall. Why? because we have the

BEST WEARING SHOES

In the County, and stand by every pair. Our

DRY GOODS & GENT'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENTS.

Are well assorted with a beautiful line of seasonable goods.

Do not forget to see those bargains on the

BARGAIN COUNTER.

A beautiful line of

MANCHESTER PRINTS

Former price 8 cents per yard now selling at 5 cents, other goods in proportion on the bargain counter.

STICKNEY & RITCHIE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

[illegible]

ACHE

[illegible]

5 Great Christmas Stories

[illegible]

"A Dandelion Christmas," by Mary Fiske. [illegible] Christmas," by [illegible] Harrigan. "[illegible]," by [illegible]. "[illegible] of a Burglar," by [illegible]. "[illegible]," by [illegible] Anderson.

In "ROMANCE" FOR DECEMBER

[illegible]

"ROMANCE," [illegible] Kipling, [illegible] Haggard, [illegible] Conan Doyle, [illegible] and all the other great writers of [illegible]

[illegible]

SPECIAL OFFER [illegible]

ROMANCE PUBLISHING COMPANY [illegible] New York

A POPULAR FAMILY

[illegible]

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

[illegible] SMETHPORT PA.

[illegible]

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

[illegible]

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident, written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

Chase & [illegible] Law and Claims Company,

[illegible] Washington, D. C.

[illegible]

FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible]

The :- Philadelphia -:- Press,

DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

A FAMILY PAPER

Which is Clean, Unsensational and Just the Paper for the American Home.

The Press has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 800 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the State and home-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

The Press has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West, who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the *Sunday Press* are enriched by contributions from whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists, essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the *Daily, Sunday* and *Weekly Press*.

In politics *The Press* knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen, as has seen before, the marked fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supposed.

Advertisements of Help Wanted, Business Opportunities, Real Estate, etc., may be inserted in *The Press* for one cent a word.

TERMS OF THE PRESS

[illegible]

The Press Company Limited,

PHILADELPHIA PA.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT PA.

The following first-class companies represented.

[illegible]

LIFE INSURANCE.

[illegible]

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

—AND—

SEWING MACHINES

[illegible]

P. D. HOPKINS

[illegible]

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

Dealer in

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

[illegible]

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer

CIGARS

[illegible]

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT PA.

[illegible] Callar's Drug Store. [illegible]

S. S. WOODBURY'S

BICYCLE BRAND

[illegible]

EXPORT BEER

Also several other leading export and present use lots of Beers, Ale and Porter.

BRADFORD, PA.,

MECHANIC STREET AND RAILROAD

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

R. C. WELLS, Smethport, Pa.

$3000 A YEAR! [illegible]

[illegible]

We will PAY $[illegible] Salary and Commission to Men and Women, Teachers and Clergymen to sell our NEW, POPULAR STANDARD WORK,

MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST.

[illegible]

Write at Once FOR PARTICULARS IN REGARD TO SALARY.

[illegible] Publishing Co., [illegible]

The people at the World's Dispensary of Buffalo, N. Y., have a stock-taking time once a year and what do you think they do? Count the number of bottles that've been returned by the men and women who say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery or Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription didn't do what they said it would do.

And how many do you think they have to count. One in ten? *Not one in five hundred!*

Here are two remedies—one the Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood, the other, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles, sold under a *positive guarantee*, and not one in five hundred can say

"It was not the medicine for me!"

And—is there any reason why you should be the one? And—supposing you are what do you lose? *Absolutely nothing!*

A broken bone can't bother you, with the Kabo corset. If any break, or kink, or roll up, or shift, within a year, you'll have your money back.

So you will, too, if you've worn it two or three weeks, and find that in any way it doesn't suit you.

But it will—if you want a perfect corset of unyielding strength.

D. C. YOUNG.

HOP BALSAM

NATURE'S COBBLER,

Repairing, Mending, Making the Old and Worn Out New

HOP BALSAM is composed of [illegible] hops and the best gums, balsams [illegible]

[illegible]

IT CURES [illegible]

IT ALLAYS [illegible]

[illegible]

A. D. RICE & SONS, Prop'rs. [illegible]

Best of Republican Newspapers.

The Tribune for 1892

ROSWELL G. HORR ON THE TARIFF

The Republican party is confident [illegible] were at stake [illegible] the fight for 1892 [illegible] THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE [illegible] Republican papers [illegible] the way.

During 1891, Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, [illegible] THE TRIBUNE [illegible] articles on the Tariff, Reciprocity, Coinage, and the Currency. [illegible] Tariff Reformers. [illegible]

Mr. Horr [illegible] the Tariff. [illegible]

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

The Tribune will also continue the series of articles to Young Men and Women, penned by men who, beginning life themselves with few advantages, have nevertheless succeeded honorably and brilliantly. It will also reply to [illegible] questions as to what young men and women should do to succeed in life, under the particular circumstances in which their lot in life is cast. [illegible] Roswell G. Horr [illegible] American life and opportunities and [illegible]

VITAL TOPICS OF THE DAY

Many special contributions will be printed from men and women of distinction. Among the topics are "Silver Coinage, the latest views," "Proper Function of the Minority in Legislation," [illegible] "Free Postal Delivery in Rural Communities," "Better Pay for Fourth Class Postmasters," "Importance of the Nicaragua Canal," "Village Improvement," "Our German Fellow Citizen in America," and many others.

AGRICULTURE

In addition to the regular two pages a week of how to run a farm and make it pay, there will be, during 1892, special papers on "Hot House Lambs," "Model Farms," "Tobacco Raising," "Sugar Beets," "Fancy High Priced Butter Making," "Care of Bees," "Market Gardening," "Live Stock," and a variety of other equally important branches of American farming.

FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

For veterans of the war, there will be a page a week of war stories, answers to questions, news and gossip. Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer will supply an interesting column of news of the W. R. C. The Tribune's War Stories of the past year have never been surpassed for thrilling interest.

FOR FAMILIES.

Families will value the pages devoted to "Household Decoration," "Questions and Answers," "Cooking," "Knitting," "Home Interests," "Young Folks," and the "Kitchen and Crochet."

A great editorial page will be printed, and fiction, foreign letters, book reviews, travels, chess and fun abundantly supplied.

PREMIUMS.

Descriptive circular will be free.

Over $2,000 in Cash Prizes.

Send for terms to agents and raise a club for THE TRIBUNE.

Subscriptions.

WEEKLY, $1. SEMI-WEEKLY, $2. Free for the rest of 1891, to those subscribing for 1892.

THE TRIBUNE,

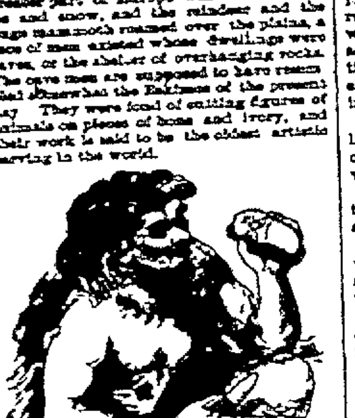
NEW YORK.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE WORLD'S FIRST ARTISTS.

The Cave Men of Primeval Days and Their Artistic Carvings.

Thousands of years before any recorded history, in those ancient times when the greater part of Europe was covered with ice and snow, and the reindeer and the huge mammoth roamed over the plains, a race of men existed whose dwellings were caves, or the shelter of overhanging rocks. The cave men are supposed to have resembled somewhat the Eskimos of the present day. They were fond of cutting figures of animals on pieces of bone and ivory, and their work is said to be the oldest artistic carving in the world.



A BARBARIC ARTIST

At La Madelaine in France there were dug up some years ago several objects belonging to the prehistoric period. Among the most interesting of these was a fragment of a tusk of the mammoth, on which was carved a likeness of the animal itself.

The mammoth was a huge creature, much larger than elephants of the present day, covered with long reddish hair and armed with curved tusks. As an entire carcass was found imbedded in the ice, in Siberia, where it had lain for ages, its general appearance is known, and the cave man who carved the wonderful relic of primeval times with his flint knife correctly gave in outlines the likeness of the animal. The illustration here given is of double interest, showing, as it does, the curious relic described and giving an idea of the appearance and dress of the barbarian who carved it.

College Cries.

College cries or yells, of which every college has its own, possess one merit. In common—they are constructed so as to make the greatest possible noise—according to Golden Days, which has reproduced some of them as nearly as possible in print as follows:

Harvard—Rah rah rah. Rah rah rah. Rah rah rah. Harvard.

Yale—Rah rah rah. Rah rah rah. Rah rah rah. Yale.

Columbia—Rah rah rah. Columbia.

Dartmouth—Wah hoo wah. Wah hoo wah. Da-da-da Dartmouth. Tiger.

Princeton—Rah rah rah. Sis-s-s boom ah h h.

Rutgers—Rah rah rah. Bow wow wow.

Union—Rah rah rah. Union. Hikah hikah hikah.

Williams—Williams, Williams. Will yum, yams, yams. Williams.

University of Vermont—Rah rah rah. Rah rah rah. U. of V. Rah rah.

Bowdoin—Bo-w-d-o-i-n. Rah rah rah.

Cornell—Cornell. I yell, yell, yell. Cornell.

Hamilton—Rah rah rah. Hamilton. Zip rah boom.

Amherst—Rah rah rah. Amherst-i-a.

Wesleyan—Rah rah rah rah. Wesleyan-a. Rah rah rah.

Madison—Zip rah. Mad zip rah. Mad zip rah. Madison.

New York University—Rah rah rah. N. Y. U. [illegible]

Lafayette—Hoo-rah, hoo-rah, hoo-rah! tiger. Lafayette.

Technical Terms in Gymnastics.

Dick in his book on gymnastics, gives these definitions:

The reach is the position in which the hand is raised on the full upward extension of the arm.

The half reach is the [illegible] level with the face to which the hand is raised when the forearm is bent nearly at a right angle with the upper arm.

The rest is the position [illegible] with the breast in which [illegible]

The [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] dropping from a bar.

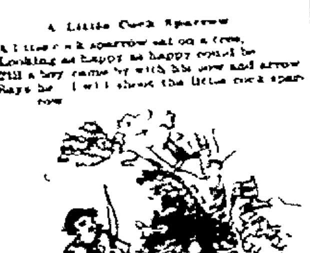
The lead or hand [illegible] which takes the lead in any exercise.

The supporting hand [illegible] the leading one.

The reversed grasp of the hand is when the palm is turned inward toward the face.

A Little Cock Sparrow

A little cock sparrow sat on a tree,
Looking as happy as happy could be,
Till a boy came by with his bow and arrow.
Says he, "I will shoot the little cock sparrow."



A BOY CAME BY WITH HIS BOW AND ARROW

"His body will make me a nice little stew,
And his giblets will make me a little pie too."
Says the little cock sparrow, "I'll be shot if I stay."
So he clapped his wings and flew away.

Artificial Honey

The Board of Trade Journal calls attention to a kind of honey which has lately been produced and seems likely to become a formidable rival of natural honey. It is called "sugar honey," and consists of water, sugar, a small proportion of mineral salts, and a free acid, and the taste and smell resemble those of the genuine article.

Something for the New Year

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter's Co. Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank R. Foster's Drug Store.

IN CARIBOO.

Roberts' worst passions, and he began making love to Pauline with more ardor than discretion. The young girl bore herself with admirable judgment, repulsing him without losing her temper or making him lose his. Madam Morel drew a long breath of satisfaction when he asked Leon to bring him his horse, but their troublesome guest was still loath to part company with the beautiful Pauline. Finally he announced his readiness to depart, providing Pauline would permit him to kiss her goodby as he phrased it, and with this declaration he seized the girl's hand, but she eluded his grasp and cried out laughingly:

"Fie, Captain Roberts, how would you like somebody to treat your daughter—of whom you have told us—in this rude way?"

"Why, surely, Miss Pauline," replied the officer, "a single kiss is not much to ask."

"I keep my kisses for my husband—when I get him," laughed the maiden, as she sprang aside to avoid another attack.

The Englishman seemed really encouraged by the opposition he was meeting with, and as Pauline's dress happened to catch on the end of the pack wagon, he profited by the accident to encircle her waist with his arm, and was in the very act of pressing his lips on the girl's cheek when a sharp blow from a vigorous palm fell with a resounding whack upon the Englishman's face.

It was Madam Morel. With flashing eyes and cheeks red with indignation the Frenchwoman stood beside him ready with another dose of the same remedy.

"Come, come, Captain Roberts," she cried out, "leave the girl alone or I'll let you feel what a heavy hand an indignant mother can lay on an evildoer."

Morel and his son burst into a hearty laugh.

Roberts growled out a curse at the woman's impudence in striking one of her majesty's officers.

"Then let her majesty provide officers who have better manners."

"Come, come, mother," cried Morel, "don't be too severe on the captain. He was only joking," and producing his canteen he invited Roberts to take a taste of some good French brandy before mounting. This was an invitation that Roberts never declined, but it was plain to be seen that he did not intend to forget the treatment which he had received from Pauline and her mother. With the aid of Morel the police officer was enabled to scramble into his saddle and make his way safely to the government house, thanks to the intelligence of the horse he was riding.

The next morning Leon turning to his father asked him how long a halt he intended making. "Another day at least," was the reply, "the horses have not been tethered in specially good feed lately and need a little rest."

"We shall never reach the mines, father," said Leon despondingly.

"Don't get impatient, my boy," cried Morel encouragingly, "you shall have all the exercise with pickax and shovel that you want, take my word for it."

"Well, I'm off for a little 'prospecting' on my own hook," replied Leon, and swinging a pick across his shoulder he trudged out of the little camp amid the laughter of the others.

The day was beautiful, and Pauline, left to herself strayed along the river bank, accompanied only by one of the hunting dogs which Morel had brought with him from Seattle. One thing after another—first a cluster of gayly colored leaves, then a flower and after that a gold winged butterfly—enticed the girl to continue her ramble. In this way she gradually drew away from the camp without realizing the distance she had covered. While thus reveling in the beauties of the wild scenery a bird of rich plumage flew up in front of her and alighted upon a bush in plain sight. Immediately the thought that she might be able to find its nest and secure the eggs, which she doubted not would be most daintily spotted, led her to follow the crimson breasted trickster which of course was simply engaged in leading the girl in the very opposite direction.

On on through bush and tall grass, over fallen trees and through networks of trailing vine followed by her four footed companion Pauline made her way. The feathered will-o-the-wisp, uttering plaintive cries, as if it feared his pursuer was upon the very point of seizing his nest hopped from branch to branch displaying its beautiful plumage in ever changing lights. Pauline, intoxicated with the increasing hope of coming upon the prize, bounded along like a nymph of the woods the cries of the bird and barking of the dog serving to keep her mind from all thoughts of the camp left miles behind. Suddenly the dog halted and raising his nose high in the air gave unmistakable signs of scenting the presence of some enemy for he whined nervously and fixed his intelligent eyes upon Pauline's face with a puzzled look.

"Good dog Hector!" said the young girl for the first time realizing the danger of her position and then patting him on the head she murmured "What is it, Hector—what do you see?"

The animal replied with a low, anxious whine and with the same inquiring look into Pauline's face. Suddenly the low whine changed into a growl, and the dog showed his teeth in such a threatening manner that Pauline no longer doubted the presence of some dangerous beast in the underbrush. While standing there revolving in her mind whether the best thing for her to do was not to turn and flee in the opposite direction and trust to her swiftness of foot to make her escape the girl was suddenly transfixed with fear at seeing a large grizzly rise on his haunches not twenty feet from her with open mouth and two rows of terrible teeth shining like burnished ivory in the uncertain light of the forest depths. Pauline's limbs bent under her and she had great difficulty to overcome an inclination to throw herself on her face and welcome the unconsciousness which seemed to be playing with her thoughts.

But all at once she recollected mother, father, brother, and something whispered to her that she must not throw her life away. Turning about and making a great effort, she regained possession of her will power and bounded off like an arrow, calling out to Hector to follow her. In an instant the bear started in pursuit. Had there been a clearing, the swift footed Pauline would have had no difficulty in distancing her pursuer, but the long, wiry grass and at times thick underbrush so impeded her movements that a glance over her shoulder told her that the fierce beast was slowly gaining upon her.

Still her heart did not fail her. Bounding, leaping, dashing along, the girl kept in her course. It was now a question of endurance, for a quarter mile of level, open country had enabled her to increase the lead she had. Her strength was still intact. In fact, she began to feel a thrill of pleasurable excitement in this dangerous sport of racing with a grizzly, when to her sorrow she saw that her further advance was blocked by a turbulent stream some twenty feet in width. Swim she could not, and so it seemed certain destruction to plunge into the seething, foaming flood. She halted, turned, saw the fierce beast, from whose jaws flew flakes of foam, not a hundred feet away. It was now a choice of deaths. Thoughts of mother, father, brother again flitted tumultuously through her mind, mixed with a vague idea that the bear had suddenly halted.

And so it had. Worried by the attacks of Hector, the huge animal had come to bay and was making frantic efforts to strike the brave dog with its paw. But again the grizzly resumed the chase. Pauline now stood hesitating upon the bank of the wild mountain stream watching the terrible beast as he drew near with an easy lope. Again the dog succeeded in halting him when within a few feet of her. She could see the glare of his eyes, hear the sound of his breath. It grew black before her. "Good dog, seek him! seek him!" now rang in her ears.

The voice was a strange one, but the sound of it lent her new courage.

"Don't be afraid, woman! Throw yourself on your face; play dead!" again the voice rang out.

Hardly knowing how, Pauline obeyed, and the next instant the grizzly's hot breath came in puffs against her neck, and then she felt a crushing weight upon her back. The grizzly had set his paw upon her. Then the sharp crack of a rifle rang in her ears, followed by a deep roar of rage and pain, and the crushing weight was suddenly lifted from her back. Hector's savage bark now told her that that faithful animal was hanging upon the flanks of the enemy and holding him back. She pressed her lips against the cool ground in silent prayer, and waited for the sound of the strange voice.

"Don't stir! I'll save you!" it now called out.

The speaker, a handsome young man in hunting costume, was, however, separated from the girl by the swollen creek. To wade or swim it meant to make a landing possibly a hundred feet down stream and thus virtually abandon the girl to her fate. A jump of twenty feet with a heavy rifle was likewise an impossibility. Seeing that the bear was seriously wounded and had turned his attention entirely to the attacks of the dog, the hunter had an instant to collect his thoughts. In that instant he had matured his plan. It was either to reach the girl, or, failing in this, to call to her to throw herself into the torrent, and then spring in and save her. A wild grapevine hung from one of the trees. To swing his rifle on his back and sever the lower end of the vine was the work of a moment. Then seizing the loose end of the vine and drawing it down with his full weight he cried "Here I come," and leaped fearlessly into the air, trusting that the recoil of the branch would land him safely on the other side which it did, but, by twisting in midair, the hunter was thrown heavily to the ground and somewhat stunned.

"Don't stir!" he called out again, and the next instant a point blank shot from the rifle laid bruin dead within ten feet of Morel's daughter.

With face whiter than chalk the Frenchman rushed up in time to catch the unconscious Pauline in his arms, as her rescuer raised her limp form from the ground.

"Oh never mind my name," said the stranger, but Morel insisting, he replied with a smile, "Well, call me Timely."

That night the Morels were too much excited over the awful peril to which Pauline had been exposed to examine Leon's specimen of gold ore.

CHAPTER II.

The next instant a [illegible] into a pair of strong arms.

It was about noon the next day when Leon Morel returned from the government house, whither he had gone to confer with the gold commissioner in relation to the entry of his mining claim which he had staked out and pre-empted under the name of [illegible]. He found his parents and sister conferring over some very weighty matter [illegible] from their pale and anxious faces.

"Hello! what's up?" shouted Leon as he swung himself off of his saddle.

"Captain Roberts has been here."

"Well?" was Leon's quick word of inquiry.

"He came to make a formal demand for Pauline's hand," continued Morel.

"Which of course you refused?" cried the young man indignantly.

"He assured us that he is the owner of mining claims worth several hundred thousand dollars"—

"What, father," interrupted Leon, "can it be you entertained his proposition?"

"Gently, gently, my son!" said Morel. "I'm wiser than you in these worldly matters. Captain Roberts is a man of position and power in the province and a dangerous man to have for an enemy. I tried not to offend him. I thrust myself down and told him that a farmer's daughter would not make a proper wife for a British officer of rank and wealth."

"Thank heaven," ejaculated Leon, "that you were strong enough to do this father. But how did it all end?"

"He grew violent," replied Mr. Morel, "and warned me to have a care how I made enemies in this wild and desperate country. When it once became known," said he, "that Captain Roberts has been accepted as the future husband of Miss Pauline, you and your family will be as safe in the province as you would be in your native village. He then promised to give you valuable information as to the location of mining claims guaranteeing that you would return home a millionaire within a year's time. To all these brilliant promises I returned a firm but respectful answer that the proposed alliance was impossible. Whereupon thinking to make a bold strike for the coveted prize, Roberts called out, 'Well, friend Morel, this way of deciding things may be French fashion, but it is

(Continued next week.)

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK [illegible]

In effect Oct. 4, [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS ......9:12 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL ......[illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:41 p. m. connects at Eldred with K. & K. for Bradford, at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL ......7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N ......12:20 P. M.
LOCAL ......7 [illegible] P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. [illegible]

WESTWARD p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS	EASTWARD a.m.	p.m.
6 15	12 10	ar Bradford lv	8 [illegible]	2 [illegible]
6 25	11 59	Kinzua Jc	8 [illegible]	2 40
[illegible]	11 16	Bew City	9 04	3 07
4 45	10 45	Mixford	9 24	3 27
4 36	10 36	Duke Centre	9 41	3 36
4 15	10 15	Eldred	10 02	4 00
		K. E. & C. R. R.		
3 13	9 23	Ceres	10 22	4 47
2 57	9 12	Little Genesee	11 00	4 40
2 45	9 00	Lv. Bolivar, Ar	11 15	5 00
2 21	8 36	Allentown	11 [illegible]	5 24
1 45	8 00	lv Wellsville ar	12 15	6 00
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 25	2 25	9 [illegible]	ar Bradford lv	[illegible]	10 [illegible]	4 [illegible]
6 56	[illegible] 45	8 55	Kinzua Junct'n	8 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	5 [illegible]
6 4[illegible]	2 3[illegible]	8 41	Aiken	8 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	5 [illegible]
6 35	2 24	8 25	Davis	8 17	11 47	5 [illegible]
6 29	2 19	8 26	Simpson	8 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	6 [illegible]
6 15	2 05	8 12	Ormsby	8 [illegible]	12 [illegible]	6 [illegible]
5 40	1 30	7 33	Smethport	9 [illegible]	12 40	6 [illegible]
5 45	12 02	7 3[illegible]	Mt. Jewett	9 [illegible]	1 47	7 [illegible]
5 40	11 00	6 30	Kane	10 1[illegible]	2 [illegible]	7 45

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8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2:50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2:50 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

8:07 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

4 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

6:09 p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

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